NEW YORK CLIPPER
THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1871.
VOLUME XIX—No. 27. PRICE TEN CENTS.

TO RENFORTH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWNE.

And so, at last your conqueror's come,
Oh, Renforth;
Unknown, unchallenged, mute and dumb,
Oh, Renforth;
One whom you had least to fear,
One you little thought so near,
He alone has proved your peer—
Oh, Renforth.

You were a giant in your strength,
Oh, Renforth;
Yet he vanquished you at length,
Oh, Renforth;
You, whose laurels none could dim,
Stout of heart and strong of limb,
Could not row a stroke with him—
Oh, Renforth.

He gave no choice of time or course,
Oh, Renforth;
But pulled his oar with silent force,
Oh, Renforth;
Pulled so silent in his place
That you could not see his face,
Yet he won from you the race—
Oh, Renforth.

He had no backers on the shore,
Oh, Renforth;
None knew his skill to pull an oar,
Oh, Renforth;
Yet the odds were two to one
Ere the race had well begun,
And he knew that he had won,
Oh, Renforth.

His stroke was steady, and not slack,
Oh, Renforth;
The color that he wore was black,
Oh, Renforth;
All unheralded he came,
Sent no challenge—gave no name—
Yet he took your champion's fame—
Oh, Renforth.

His boat was wrapt in darksome gloom
Oh, Renforth;
He wore the deckings of the tomb,
Oh, Renforth;
Through the waters, black as coal,
Silently he neared the goal,
Won the stake—the stake a soul—
Oh, Renforth!

A LILY AND A ROSE;

OR,

THE SCHEMER AND HIS VICTIMS.

CHAPTER XXI.
GOING ASTRAY.

I commence this chapter by considerately informing the savage reader—he must be quite tired of "gentle" by this time, and will be rather glad of a change—that my hero, Leonard Grantley, for he is my hero, was human. Even at the risk of disappointing my readers I cannot, with an unblushing countenance, narrate the coming incidents of his life and still let him remain upon the pedestal erected for the grand race of novel heroes and heroines, whose perfections would be so delightful and worthy of admiring awe and emulation, if it were but possible to believe in them.

My hero was not perfect, nor anywhere near the direct road to becoming so, therefore I may set forth without any great inconsistency the following passage of his not uneventful life. As Bolton had prophecied, the Lady This and Honrable So-and-so had to wait for the pictures they so anxiously desired.

Somehow or other the artist could not work. It is but fair to him to say that he did try, but there was always something to prevent the creation of those paintings so ardently desired, and that something was Mr. Raymond Garton.

Scarcely a day passed but that elegantly attired and bewilderingly smiling gentleman ascended the stairs which he had termed picuresque, and rapped with delicately gloved hands at the young artist's door.

He came generally bearing a ball, an opera, or a theatre ticket in his hand, sometimes with an invitation to his own evenings—I mean at St. John's Wood, not at Sydenham, that Leonard and, of course, Mr. Garton's own household knew nothing of—which would not bear refusal.

Three times in the week Mr. Raymond slept from home, and on one or two occasions of his absence Leonard had been paying an evening visit at Snowden Villa.

He was often at Snowden Villa, too often the numerous adorers of Miss Lillian Garton said with sundry frowns, but Mr. Raymond Garton did not seem to think the young artist's visits to his wealthy ward too frequent, or his attentions too warm or marked; for he went his way smiling, never failing to remind Leonard that on such and such a night he was expected and looked for at Snowden Villa.

And the little bill Mr. Garton had been kind enough to manage for Leonard had had a numerous family. Indeed, there was a perfect nest of them in a drawer of Mr. Levy's cabinet.

At first their existence somewhat disturbed and worried him, but lately they had accumulated without causing him much more comparative pain. How could he think of them? he hadn't time, you see, so many engagements, and then, too, they would all disappear directly he set to work and painted the pictures every one was so anxious for.

So things were going with Leonard Grantley. Not altogether smoothly, I think.

"The ball takes place on the 23d, my dear Leonard, and you really must go," said Mr. Garton, smoothing his moustache as he spoke, with one white hand, while the other turned over the album of fern leaves which he was inspecting under Lilian's auspices.

They were sitting in the blue drawing room at Snowdien Villa, the summer sunset pouring through the lace veiled windows a stream of warm, crimson light, over the delicate room.

Leonard was sitting, or rather nearly lying, on a *fauteil*, his well shaped legs extended—not ungracefully, across an emblazoned footstool, his silken hair massed on the blue cushion.

It was hot, and he was rather tired, and it was pleasant to his artist soul to be at ease and watch the perfect woman's face in front of him as it glowed beside the dark lineaments of Raymond Garton.

Lillian looked up from the album as Raymond spoke, and glanced enquiringly at the recumbent artist.

"Very hot for a ball!" said Leonard.

"Yes, one needn't dance much, though," said Raymond. "That's a pretty fern, Lilian——and it will be held on the lawn, covered over with a large crimson paraphernalia, which her ladyship assures me will be very grand indeed. The conservatories are very large, and open to the lawns, so that there will be plenty of air room. Besides, my dear Leonard, fancy a masquerade ball! and such a good one as Lady Mildwin is sure to give us, is not to be sniffed at."

"Did I sniff?" said Leonard, with a laugh. "I didn't mean to. Really, I fully appreciate the wonderous event, but—" and he hesitated.

"But what?" my dear Leonard?" asked Mr. Garton, clasping the fern book and rising.

"I cannot spare the time."

Raymond laughed.

"Nonsense, you have been working too hard of late—"

"Two days," put in Leonard, with something like a sigh. "Two days out of four months."

"Well, well," murmured Raymond. "You must go with us here, we shall not have another masquerade ball, Terpsichore knows when. Besides, it will be doing me a service, for I want you to help me in looking after Lillian."

Leonard took his legs off the footstool, and lifted his head with some energy. "Are you going?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "I think so."

He crossed over to her, his hands clasped behind his back, and took Raymond's seat and the fern album.

"You told me you would not go last night," he said, in a low voice.

"I have changed my mind," she said, with a slight blush. "I may do that, you know, for I am a woman."

"Ah, both women and weathercock commence with a 'W,'" he said; then, as Raymond, humming a snatch from "Faust," strolled into the conservatory, Leonard bent closer.

"If you are going, I will go," he said.

"I thought you meant to stay away or I should have said 'yes' at once, and I——" she commenced looking down and struggling with the crimson flush that rose to her perfect face, "thought you would go, and I—did not care to—" and she stopped.

Leonard flushed eagerly.

"Lillian!" he said, pushing the fern album aside, and laying his hand with an excited clasp upon hers. Lillian!"

"Leonard, dear boy," said Mr. Raymond Garton, at that moment, from the entrance to the conservatory, "come and see this bird here; the poor thing has broken his leg. I think it must have been fighting."

The interruption was well timed; with a start, guilty in its suddenness, Leonard rose and walked to Mr. Garton's side, Lillian following.

It was a little sparrow, quivering and fluttering within the strong prison hand.

"Poor little thing!" exclaimed Lillian, her face suffused with pity as the face of a saint in a painted window is softened and glorified by the Sabbath sun. "Oh, how it trembles! Can you not do something with it? oh, let me take it!" and she held out her two white, pitiful hands.

Mr. Raymond Garten placed the wounded bird in them with a tender smile, as if he had not but five minutes before broken the slender limb with his delicate fingers, saying:—

"I'm afraid you can't, but you can try. Take it to Mrs. Garton, she is good at this sort of thing. Poor little birdie."

Lillian, pressing her soft cheek to the fluttering sparrow, went out of the room with it, Leonard looking after her with his hands thrust in his pockets and a great desire to be a wounded sparrow in his heart.

"I suppose we may venture to take a smoke, now my lady has gone," said Raymond Garton, taking out his cigar case. "Cigar?"

"No, thanks," said Leonard. "Yes, stay though, I think I will," and he took a cigar from the proffered case, and lit it at one of the fancy lamps hung above the green leaves.

"It's pleasant in here," said Raymond, slipping his arm through Leonard's, "the heat is something intolerable."

"It is hot," assented Leonard, dreamily. He was thinking of Lillian. How beautiful she was to-night. 'I would not have gone if I thought you were not going.' Did she really care?—Bah! Impossible!

"Yes, it is hot."

"Why don't you go out of town?" said Raymond, adding, with a pleasant laugh, "sounds rather rude, doesn't it?"

"I can't afford to go out of town," said Leonard, rather grimly. "I am deeply in debt now, you know."

"No, no," corrected Raymond Garton, pleasantly "not deeply in debt, my dear Leonard, not deeply in debt; a mere nothing. Do you know I have twice as many bills flying about as you have, twice as many."

"I am sorry for you," said Leonard, gravely, "if they weigh on your mind twice as much as mine do, as they ought, being twice as numerous."

Raymond Garton laughed.

"Ah, my dear Leonard, when you get into the sere and yellow leaf, as I have done, you will look upon these things with a calmer eye. Why, my dear boy, you should have no single care! With your talent, your popularity and—your handsome face, the world's path is strewn with roses; you cannot help crushing out the perfume as you walk. What are a few bills to you? Now to me—well, they are a serious matter, that is to say they would be if I let them prey upon me like a Sunday morning sermon—but my motto is "*Cui bono?*"

"A very good motto," replied Leonard, his hands still in his pocket, his cigar between his teeth; but we cannot all wear it blazoned on our shields. I cannot take things so easily, though heaven knows I have done so too much lately Mr. Garton, I mean to reform, see you; to-morrow I enter my studio to remain there for a week."

"Very good resolution, very good indeed," murmured Raymond Garton, a sneer curling itself unseen upon his thin lips. "But why so torment yourself, my dear Leonard?"

Leonard knocked the ashes off his cigar impatiently. "You forget that I said we cannot all wear the motto "*Cui bono?*" My debts harass me, I feel that I am going wrong. My life has too many roses spread over it; I am working instead of playing."

"Soh!" laughed Raymon Garton. "So you all say, my dear Leonard, and you handsome fellows all end the same way."

"What do you mean?" said Leonard, stopping short and seating himself on the arm of a rustic seat.

"Marry the money you are too delightfully indolent to earn."

As the soft words left the clean cut lips, the speaker shot a keen glance at the fair face of the artist and then seated himself beside him.

Leonard started. "I shall not marry money," he said.

"Why not?" said Mr. Raymond softly. "Why not? You are handsome, young, talented, popular, to sum up, have all the gifts the gods shower on those they love, and are a gentleman by name and birth. Why not, my dear Leonard?"

"I have lived longer in the world than you have, and I have heard the cry so often shouted:—'I will not sell myself for gold.' Bah! it is as hollow and senseless a cry, as the wretched political cry:—'No Popery.' Who asks you to sell yourself? Does this presence of money destroy love? Is a pretty woman, an amiable woman less pretty, less amiable, because her love is bound up with fillets of gold, and a carriage and four carries her amiability to church? Love in a cottage, dear boy, is a beautiful thing, in volumes of poems and novels, but still your love in a cottage is an impossibility, a mockery, a delusion and a snare. Leonard, dear boy, don't burst out with that cry again, but sell yourself if needs must, or give your heart if you can to a woman who can keep the roses fresh in your path, and release you from a life of servitude and drudgery."

Leonard's cigar had gone out, his leg had stopped swinging, his arms were folded across his chest, a thoughtful look was on his face and the speaker's words were eating their way into his brain. Was Raymond Garton right?

"I am afraid you think me dreadfully unheroic, and pounds, shillings and pence," continued Mr. Raymond, with a low, musical laugh, "but I am preaching for your good. Listen to my sermon and benefit by it. There is Lady Matilda Dorwood, old family, old as your own, dear boy, and a fortune, whew? Why, she loves the ground you tread on; to see her following you about with her eyes is a story in itself. There is your path, walk ye in it."

Leonard dropped off the seat and faced the speaker.

"If Lady Matilda Dorwood owned all the mines in Peru, she could not buy me, but——" he said, slowly.

Before he could go on Raymond Garton interrupted with a pleasant laugh.

"You are like Lillian. Ah! ah! almost the same words when I told her I had set my heart upon a match with Crowndiamonds. All the mines in Peru——!"

And at the merry conceit, the gay hearted Mr. Garton laughed again with blithe joyousness.

"Lil—Miss Garton, marry that tottering old man," exclaimed Leonard, staring with a dark frown at the laughing man.

"Why not?" asked Mr. Garton. "Why not, dear Leonard, she is rich, enormously rich and beautiful, very beautiful, and can afford to buy a title and a coronet!"

And Raymond Garton gravely threw the end of his cigar away and rose from its seat. Leonard stooped to pick up a flower.

"And you intend to marry her to that Crowndiamonds?" he asked, picking the delicate petals from the blossom.

"Certainly, it is my great ambition," said Mr. Raymond.

"But——" said Leonard, with his eyes still on the flower, whose snowy blossom leaves were fluttering thick and fast to the ground.

"But nothing, my dear Leonard, interrupted Miss Garton's guardian. "It is true, Lillian is opposed to the match, and talked a great deal of nonsense as you do about the mines of Peru, but women are easily persuaded, the title will dazzle her eyes, the coronet will go still further, and before that tree blossoms again she will be Countess Crowndiamonds. This is a secret, my dear Leonard, of course, but you are such a friend, almost a family friend, that I confide my little ambitious plan to you almost unreservedly."

The blossom was picked all to pieces by this time, but Leonard did not speak. His hands went into his pockets again, and his head sunk upon his breast. Mr. Garton was standing beside him, apparently regarding the end of the cigar with a sweet, placid countenance, in reality watching the clouded face before him with lynx eyed attention.

The cauldron was seething, bubbling and boiling as the ingredients fell one by one from the white, cat-like claws. At that moment the rustle of woman's dress was heard in the drawing-room, and a trill of music floated out towards them.

"Ah, there she is!" exclaimed Raymond Garton, looking over his shoulder. "Playing a Te Deum over the recovery of her bird, I suppose. We shall be scolded if we are caught smoking. Shall we stroll into the billiard-room?" and he slipped his arm once more through that of Leonard's and led the way into the billiard-room. As they seated themselves on one of the soft seats that ran round the room a servant entered. "A letter for me?" taking it from him, and with "will you allow me?" to Leonard, he broke the seal.

An exclamation of amazement and vexation broke from him as he read, and he got up and paced the room twice sharply, then he rang the bell.

"The Madeira," he said, "and quickly," then with another sign of vexation he tore the note into fragments and threw them into the fireplace.

"No bad news, I hope?" said Leonard, regarding with some surprise the disturbed face, that he had never seen otherwise than serene and smiling, the cloud cleared off Mr. Raymond's brow, cleared off as it were with an effort, as he replied:—

"Well; I scarcely know what to call it, very bad news I ought to term it, perhaps, but I am concerned principally on your account, my dear Leonard."

And he threw himself down beside the astonished artist and knit his brow again.

"On mine!" repeated Leonard. "And how?"

"It is very annoying!" exclaimed Mr. Garton, "and I don't know how to tell you, it is almost a consolation to me that I am in a greater fix than yourself."

"What is it?" inquired Leonard, rather impatiently. He was being tried to-night and the furnace was hot.

Mr. Garton hesitated no longer.

"That was a letter from Levy, asking to have the bills taken up at once, both yours and mine. He wants the money it seems, and says he cannot wait another month."

Leonard's eyes grew dark.

"What am I to do?" he said quietly, a troubled look growing about his mouth.

"Really I don't know!" answered Raymond Garton, in annoyed perplexity. "I am too deeply in paper to help you, or you are sure I would have done so without communicating the contents of that miserable Levy's letter."

"Thanks, you are very kind," said Leonard, in his turn pacing the room, with the words, "three thousand pounds," humming in his head.

"Do not be disturbed about it, my dear Leonard," said Raymond. "Here, try this Madeira, we'll just drink this bottle and talk the matter over."

And the voice, soft and musical again, charmed the pensive face beside him, and the white hand lifted the bottle and filled the glass.

And Leonard, deep in thought, silently drank, listening to the running stream of talk that flowed from his companion's lips; listened against his will for the counsel, wrapped up as it was in silver paper, and of pleasant taste, was a sweetmeat savoring of dishonor.

Another bottle took the place of the one emptied, which in its turn became wineless, and the whirl of thought and speculation ran a mad race through the artist's brain.

Marry for money. Why not? It was base to sell one's self for gold, but suppose one bought instead of sold—suppose one loved as well as bought—suppose Lillian was beautiful!

He was in great difficulty. Lilian was beautiful! She was rich—very rich—her love was bound with gold; she—ah! did she love him?

Thus the thought hurried through his brain, heated by the generous wine, soothed and yet excited by the ceaseless murmur of the musical voice that poured its pleasant poisons in his ear. His heart throbbed. He would——!

"Will you go to them in the drawing room? I will join you directly, as soon as I have written to that wretched Levy."

Leonard nodded, and with quick steps left the room. Yes, he would go to them in the drawing room.

IDA YERANCE, Actress.

CHAPTER XXII.
A DELUSION.

The drawing room door was open, and a cloud of music floated out to meet Leonard as he entered.

He felt hot, excited, agitated, unlike himself, and he stopped for a moment at the threshold to calm himself. Then, as he entered, Lillian Garton's sweet voice commenced the song he had heard her sing the night of his first visit to Snowdon Villa.

She stopped when she saw him, but he came up to the piano with a shake of the head:—

"Go on," he said, in a voice that trembled slightly, and then, as the words rang out again, he sank into a chair beside her, with his head resting on one hand.

And the music, soft and low, almost sorrowful in its subtle melody, thrilled through him. The wine had softened his senses, the music maddened them. The song wound on its course like a mountain rivulet, and then ceased, but the singer still sat at the piano striking a key here and there, and Leonard's attitude changed not.

"Will you sing again?" he said.

For reply, the white hands glided over the line of ivory once more, and the voice breathed forth that divine love song of Swinburne's.

As the passionate words left her lips Leonard rose and leant against the piano, bending over her until his hot breath stirred her hair. As the last words of the song rose softly upon the air she lifted her face to his, her eyes flashing bright and passionate as his.

He bent still lower, and, swayed to and fro like a leaf by the whirlwind of passion, he pressed his lips in a burning kiss to hers.

He could not have helped it if he were to have lost his life by doing so. Some weird spirit possessed him that night, and his heart and brain alike were on fire.

She flushed a bright crimson at the passionate caress, and her eyes closed for a moment, then opened, but hid themselves in her hands as her head dropped in an agony of womanly shame.

He sunk down on one knee beside her, and caught her white arm in his strong, feverish grasp.

"Lillian!" he said hoarsely, "forgive me, I know not what I do, I love you!" and he put his arm round her waist and drew her down towards him.

She could not resist, she seemed powerless to do anything, but let her head rest against his shoulder and hold one hand before her face as a shield against his hot kisses.

"Lillian," he said, again, "do you love me? I love you madly. Ah, say you love me!" and he rose and pressed her to him passionately.

"How beautiful you are!" he exclaimed, looking down at her crimson face with eyes that blazed again. "How beautiful you are, my Lillian, you are mine, are you not; mine for ever!" he continued, kissing her hair perfumed by the white rose half hidden in its silken shrine, and holding her to him with a clasp of iron. "Speak, Lillian, speak!" he cried, in the trembling tones that thrills a woman's heart. "Tell me that you love me."

And she, for the first time, lifted her face, gave him glance for glance, and whispered:—"I love you, Leonard!" and then, as a low cry of delight escaped his lips, she lifted hers and kissed him. It was their first and last kiss.

And high above their heads, a woman's face, white with unholy passion, glowered down upon them, the eyes lit up like theirs, with passion, though of another sort, darted their lambent light upon them, and the dagger seemed quivering in the strained hand as if it needs must strike and slay the pair who mistook the crimson passion flower for the lily of pure love.

* * * * * * *

"What shall we do," said Lillian, still blushing, but pressing the hand of Leonard as he sat beside her. "He will never give his consent."

Leonard shook his head with a smile. To him at that moment the future could have no clouds. He was content to sit and contemplate with an artist's eye the loveliness beside him.

"What care we," he answered, pressing her hand to his lips. "He will relent, we can wait."

"Never," she said, confidently. "Ah! you don't know him, he never unbends from his word or purpose for anything, although he is always so smiling and pleasant. He will never consent."

And Leonard, remembering the words so musically yet so firmly spoken but a few minutes before by the man who held the girl at his side, felt the truth of her assertion.

"He has spoken to me to-night," he said, "and with determination, I fear."

"What shall we do?" she said, plaintively. It seemed so hard to her, the mere prospect of having to tear to shreds her first fabric of romance; to Leonard, excited by passion, heated by Burgundy, the idea of being thwarted was unbearable. "I will speak to him to-night, if you think it wise," he said.

"No, no," she answered, quickly, then, with alarm, she said:—"He would never let you see me again. He would take me from you for ever. Dear Leonard," and her hand caressed his imploringly.

Leonard's brow darkened.

"Lillian!" he murmured, drawing her towards him until her head rested against his breast, "would you be brave enough to wed without waiting for Raymond Garton. Yes or no. Answer me, my darling!"

"Yes," she breathed softly in reply.

The blood rushed to the face of the artist; why should he wait? why should he hesitate? or why did his heart hesitate—why was the sudden thrill that ran throught him not entirely one of happiness, what?—alas, he was too excited, too confused to do aught else but float down with the stream into which he had plunged.

"Brave Lillian!" he murmured. "But how—but how?—"

She flushed a deep crimson, as a certain conversation flashed across her memory, and half opened her lips to speak.

She knew how it could be done, but she was a woman. Romantic in the highest degree if you will, but a woman still. And a woman's modesty made her hesitate.

"What were you going to say?" he asked.

"I—I," she commenced.

"You what?" he said. Ah, Lillian; you can help me! Come, tell me."

"I—I—Hush! she broke off hurriedly. "They are coming, I will tell you all at the ball," and, as Mr. Raymond Garton came through the conservatory humming his favorite air from "Faust," dangling a rose in his hand and smiling his sweetest smile, she glided to the piano and dashed off a brilliant overture.

Mr. Raymond Garton seemed to command his usual pleasing equanimity, indeed never had he seemed in better spirits than when he bid Leonard Grantley "good night," and whispered:—

"I think I can manage Levy, my dear Leonard. Do not be uneasy."

Then, as he re-entered the drawing-room in which Mrs. Garton and Lillian were sitting, his manner changed. With a thoughtful face he walked up to Lillian's sofa and threw himself down.

"Mamma, you are tired; hadn't you better go to bed," he said, softly, and his mother, accustomed to obey him with the implicit obedience of a dog, rose immediately, and kissing Lillian's and his forehead, went meekly as she was bid.

As the door closed, he rose and strolled to the piano touching the keys with a white finger, and with the daintiness of a cat, keeping his dark eyes fixed upon the mirror over the instrument, in which was reflected the face and figure of the girl.

"Fine fellow our young friend, Lillian," he murmured. "A fine fellow, handsome, noble and a genius. Ah me, it is a pity he is so poor!"

"Does that matter?" she said softly, her face flushing.

His eyes lit up triumphantly as he saw the blush reflected in the glass.

"Yes!" he said, "it matters everything. If a man as poor and as indolent as Leonard Grantley came to me begging for my daughter, or my ward's hand, I would say 'No!' and say it to the day of my death."

He saw the face in the glass turn pale and white. And then slipping on to the music stool, burst out into a fantasia of triumph.

He was winning the game.

CHAPTER XXIII.
A LATE VISITOR.

The fumes of the luscious Burgundy still floated through the chambers of Leonard Grantley's brain, as he ascended the stairs which Mr. Raymond Garton had so happily described as picturesque.

His thoughts were scattered like a flock of reckless sheep, jumbled up and interwoven like a lady's crotchet pattern. What had he done? What had happened? Was the heiress really his? Had the picture walked from the canvass of death into the reality of life, and was Lillian Garton his—his to hold and to keep. His to whisper soft love vows to, his to clasp for ever, his to love. Ah! here came the knot in the raveled cotton.

"I am mad or ——" drunk, he had almost said, but he knew he was not the latter.

The Burgundy must have been strong, very strong to so fearfully confuse and excite him. As he stood before his mirror, slowly and thoughtfully divesting himself of his unfashionable garments, he stopped and regarded the reflected face. The eyes were still sparkling, the mouth had not yet lost its slight quiver, and the beads of perspiration glistened upon the white forehead.

With something like a sigh he turned from the glass.

"To-morrow," he murmured, "to-morrow." Yes, he would think to morrow. To-night was a blank, or rather events of the evening were so kaleidioscopic that the colors were indistinguishable. To-morrow he would be cool and then he would remember what had really taken place, would know whether indeed, and of a truth, he had cast the die and won Lilian Garton.

A small silver Etruscan lamp was burning upon a marble pedestal, and threw a flickering light upon the artistically furnished bed chamber. The lamp Leonard was about to extinguish, but he hesitated.

He felt far from sleepy, indeed he couldn't have slept at that hour for a hundred pounds. Most probably he should not sleep all night. The light would be convenient. So he let it burn. Then draining a glass of iced water he threw himself upon the bed. After half an hour his wakefulness was established beyond a doubt. He lay quite still, his eyes closed, but with sleep as far from his eyes as Asia Minor from St. Paul's.

He had laid and thought, if trying to arrange the scattered, scurrying scenes and words that rushed through his brain can be called thinking, for about an hour, when suddenly the stillness of the room was broken by the opening of the door leading to the studio.

Too astonished to move, Leonard stared at the gently moving door, motionless and silent. He had shut that door he could have sworn. Besides, there was no wind, the hinges would prevent its opening slowly, and there were no cats about the house. These things presented themselves at once to Leonard's wakeful mind, and he at last concluded that he was being favored with a visit from some burglar equally wakeful as himself.

Leonard was a Grantley, and therefore no coward, but his heart beat with quickened throbs as he lay and watched, and a sensation, not of fear, but of pleasureable excitement thrilled through him. What should he do? He determined to give no alarm, to feign sleep even and witness the performance so opportunely offered.

"I'm glad I didn't sleep," he thought, this is amusing."

Then closing his eyes, and breathing regularly as if asleep, he saw dimly the outline of a man's head shadowed against the wall. The midnight visitor was reconnoitering. Then he heard a soft, deadened footstep, and that something was standing by the bed.

It was a hard struggle to keep the face from twitching, the eyes from opening, and the hands that laid so motionless on the coverlid from grasping the form, but Leonard kept motionless and sightless, and the something, evidently satisfied with his scrutiny, turned away from the bed and proceeded to examine the apartment, ever moving about with the noiseless ease of a savage, and touching everything with a deliberate gentleness.

Waiting a few seconds, Leonard opened his eyes and saw the figure of a man, a well formed, strongly made figure, standing with his back to the bed examining, by the light of the Etruscan lamp, the lock of his cabinet.

The man's feet were swathed in list, and a band of black linen with holes cut for the eyes, tied round the head. A short iron bar, which Mr. Leonard Grantley, had he been acquainted with Whitechapel and its inhabitants, would have known was called a jemmy, thick and serviceable, was grasped by one powerful hand, while the other fumbled in the pocket for the ring of skeleton keys. There seemed to be no hesitation nor confused hurry on the part of the figure.

"Evidently a master hand," thought Leonard, as a key was inserted in the lock of the cabinet and noiselessly tried. A shake of the head showed that the result was *nil*, and then the crowbar was transferred from the left to the right hand. "Going to break it open," thought Leonard, feeling anxious for the Venetian beading of the cabinet.

At that moment the burglar looked round sharply to see if his man was still sleeping, and Leonard had only just time to resume his feint. For a few moments he kept his eyes closed, and then he heard the crowbar slipped into the cabinet. It was about time to interfere, he thought, so, raising himself on one elbow, he said calmly:—

"Pray don't break the lock, I'll give you the key!"

The burglar started as if he had been shot, and turned round towards the bed grasping his jimmy menacingly.

The cool words and calm smile of the white robed figure filled him with astonishment. He did not know what to do; had Leonard called for help or given the alarm, his way would have been plain before him. It would have been a sudden quenching of the light and a stunning blow with the bar of iron. But he was totally unprepared for this sort of thing.

For a second he stood irresolute, then he sprang to the bed and laid his huge hand upon the white breast of the artist.

"If you call out I'll——" he said in a voice deep, but not not unmusical.

"I don't mean to call out," said Leonard, as quietly as before. "If I had intended *that* I should have done it before this and not run the risk of having that cabinet spoiled. You can take your hand off my chest, it isn't comfortable.

Staring with the most intense bewilderment at the unembarrassed speaker, the burglar gave vent to a low whistle.

"You are a cool one!" he said, below his breath.

"Pardon me," said Leonard, gravely, but with the same smile. "It is you, I think, who are the 'cool one,' as you term it."

The man threw back his head and tore off his mask, and, with a short laugh said:—

"What are you going to do?"

"That's my business," said Leonard, earnestly looking at the features disclosed with some interest. For to his surprise they were different to what he had expected. There was none of the hang-dog air usually stamped upon the face of the stereotyped ruffian. The lips had none of the battered appearance, nor the eyes the brutal deadness one expects to find in the man who breaks into your house at dead of night; and the manner almost as calm and cool as Leonard's own, was admirable in its fearlessness.

"Put that crowbar down," said Leonard, jumping out of bed, "and sit down on that chair while I dress."

The man looked round at the door and then at Leonard. Should he make a dash and run for it? Leonard read his sharp look.

"If you move I ring this bell," he said, laying his hand on the bell-rope. "A dozen people would cut you off before you could reach the hall door. There is a break of over thirty feet from that window, and besides I am not a bad match for you, and I should die hard. You had better sit down."

Again force gave place to mind, and the burglar, laying aside the emblem of his art—his crowbar—did as he was bid and threw himself into the luxurious chair beside the bed, keeping his dark bright eyes fastened upon the artist.

Leonard quietly, not hurriedly but with calm and lingering ease, put on his trowsers and dressing-gown, and then taking a meerschaum pipe from the mantelshelf, carefully lighted it at the little lamp, and surveyed his unorthodox burglar through the white clouds of smoke.

"And now, my good friend," he said, "may I ask what you came for to-night?"

The man half rose from the chair impatiently:—

"Look here, gem'un," he said, gruffly, "don't let's have no humbug. I ain't agoing to be played with cat and mouse like. If you mean to give me up, try it all on at once; don't set to and ask me a lot of questions, because I might get riled a bit you see, and——"

There was something more than mere bravado in the gruff appeal, and Leonard respected the man's feelings, though he had come to break his favorite cabinet.

"Well, I won't badger you," he said. "I suppose you can answer me a few questions though. First, I don't mean to give you up, as you call it; what would be the use? You haven't got anything, and you are not likely to try again when I tell you that from to-night I intend keeping a loaded revolver beside my pillow, and mean to use it if there be any occasion. No, my good friend, you will reach Newgate quite soon enough without a push from me. I shan't give you up."

The man jumped up with a ripping oath:—

"You're—you're—a gentleman, sir!"

"I thank you," said Leonard, with a smile, "I must be one if you say so." The man colored and looked uneasy. "And now," continued Leonard, "what did you come for?"

"Anything I could get," replied the man, relapsing into his usual gruffness, and tracing the pattern of the carpet with his thick, list covered shoes.

Leonard laughed rather grimly, and, walking up to the cabinet, unlocked the drawer which had so nearly felt the cold, iron finger of the jemmy.

"That's what you would have got, my friend," he said, holding up the memorandums he had put in each time he had 'done a bill.' "Not much to risk that well made neck of yours for, eh?"

"There's nothing else, you see," he said, holding up the empty drawer. "You might have taken the cabinet if you could have got it out of the window. It would have sold for about twenty pounds, but then I should have traced it easily, for there isn't another like it in London."

The man still traced the elaborate carpet pattern out with his list feet, his head lowered upon his breast, his hands clenched at his side.

"The game wasn't worth the trouble, you begin to think? I think so, too. You must be hard up to run your head into such a dangerous noose as robbing a house; very hard up. You don't look like a fool, scarcely like a knave, either," he muttered below his breath. "You must be hard up. There's my purse beneath the looking glass, I always keep it there if you should happen to look in again late, you are welcome to that. I would give you this diamond ring, for I admire pluck, but it is a present, and I can't part with it; but the purse you are welcome to."

The head sunk lower upon the broad chest and the pattern tracing ceased, but the burglar did not offer to move. Leonard smoked in silence for a few seconds, then crossed over to the looking glass and took up the purse.

"Here," he said, holding it out. "I should like to get to bed again. Take it and go."

With an oath, of pain this time, the burglar sprang to his feet.

"Don't! don't!" he cried, writhing. "You hurt! I was as honest as you one day." And with a shiver that shook his frame like the quiver of a lion when the hunter has hit home, he covered his face with his hands and shrank towards the door.

In a moment Leonard's manner had changed. He laid his hand upon the shoulder of the man and felt him tremble again beneath his kindly touch.

"Sit down," he said kindly, "and tell me your name."

"They call me Jim," he said in a low voice that had lost something of its gruffness. "My name is Jem Roberts."

"Roberts!" repeated Leonard Grantley, with a puzzled look, "surely I remember——tell me something of your past life; you were not always—at this sort of work?"

The man shook his head.

"No," he said, shortly. "I was born among the fields, sir; down in Dene (Leonard turned sharply), many a mile from here. I used to wonder what London was and wish I could get there; once while I was ploughing and reaping, and getting tired of the singing of the birds and the bleating of the sheep, and longed to be in the great world, where the streets were paved with gold and people made their fortune in a week or two; now—now I'd give the whole of my life if I knew I was to live as long as Moses to go back to the country and follow up the plough, and reap and sow as I used to! You're a noble hearted gentleman, sir! and I'd die for you and you've cut me up to-night, that's what makes me blab like this!" he said, almost savagely, though the tears stood in his eyes, and his lips trembled:—"Here, let me go."

"No, no," said Leonard, walking into the next room and returning with a bottle of wine and a glass. "Drink."

"I can't," said the man. "I should choke. I won't have bit nor sup in this house. I won't take even a glass of wine away, so help me! Let me go."

"You shall go," said Leonard. "You shall go at once if you like. Tell me where you live."

"Live!" repeated the man. "Live! I don't live anywhere. I live everywhere, anywhere."

"Have you no home?" said Leonard, folding his arms and looking at the man curiously.

"No," was the reply. "I had once, aye, a happy home, but the light of it has gone, and left it dark and lonesome, no home any more."

"Your wife?" said Leonard.

The man shook his head. "No, she never loved me."

"Poor fellow!" he muttered.

The man sprang to his side.

"Don't you say that, sir!" he cried hoarsely. "Don't you say a word against her! She's as pure as a lily now! I know *she* didn't run away with a bad heart; she ran away with a broken one. She came to look for one that no looking for would ever find, and I—I have come to look for her!" And he stopped, out of breath.

The floodgates of memory had rolled back, and the soft remembrances of his early life and its sorrow poured forth.

"I understand," said Leonard, gently. "And you have not found her?"

"No, no," said the man, wearily. "I sometimes think she's lost, like the other one. Dead like him, who swore he loved her. Dead! poor Rose!"

"Rose!" echoed Leonard, then sudden light of memory flooding his soul. "Rose—your sweetheart! Roberts! God! It must be. You live! at Dene, she is seeking her lover! *It must be!*" and he caught the man's arm with a grasp of iron, his face white with emotion, his breath coming fast and short.

The burglar looked up at the startled face, and in his turn seized the arm of the man who had shown him mercy. "What? what?—what is your name?" he said, in a voice trembling with a great uncertainty.

"Leonard Grantley."

"Leonard Grantley!" cried the burglar, throwing up his hands with a terrible cry, and then flinging them before his white face—"His brother."

TO BE CONTINUED.

INDIGNATION AT PROPOSALS TO MARRY.

A young lady, in a communication to one of the San Francisco papers, makes indignant complaint of the unreasonableness of men in asking women to marry. She says:—"I am pestered with offers. Now, I like men; I like gentlemen's society better than that of my own sex. I like them because their association is to me pleasing and profitable. I want information and knowledge of the world, and all the wisdom I can acquire. This I can better derive from personal association, and masculine association at that, than from all the books or the women in the world. Not that I'm going to put myself up as a thorough blue stocking, angular, shrunken, sharp-featured, withered, spectacled and strong-minded. My blood circulates pretty lively, and I am not averse to the feel of a coat sleeve or the sweep of a mustache to fill up the pauses of the conversation. But moderation, judgment and prudence in all things, say I. Because champagne is exhilarating, that is no reason why anyone should drink themselves into any sort of a gutter. Now I never offered to marry a man; I never had the presumption to say to a gentleman:—'If you will be my exclusive companion for life I will support you; I will be a mother to your children. As to congeniality, why I've only seen you in company dress, but you please me in that, and I'll take it for granted that in all their intricacies and complications our natures will come into perfect sympathy and consanguinity with each other." But men will make such propositions after a six weeks' acquaintance, when in reality they know no more of the woman whom they ask to marry them than they do of the man in the moon. There are men who will propose marriage to us whose business would keep them two-thirds of the time in the wilds of the continent. They seem to imagine that the honor of their name and alliance would be sufficient compensation for a life spent two-thirds in the condition of grass widowhood, or of one entirely subject to the privations of the back woods. There are others, confirmed invalids, who, because we are pleasant to them, elect us to the station of their nurses for life. Others are poor as poverty, yet not for a moment do they hesitate to offer us shares in their like poverty. So they go. None of these gentlemen in the matter of association are unpleasing. All are possessed of qualities which render association with them agreeable. But the law of to-day seems to be that the moment a single lady sees in a man something to admire, and allows him to become aware of such admiration, that moment his lordship must imagine that she is head over heels in love with him. It is then that he either demands or importunes a return of his passion; it is then that he becomes furiously jealous of all her other female associates, whom she may have known and esteemed for years; and, to be sure, if she doesn't comply with his demand or importunity—if she doesn't feign an affection which she may not feel—his lordship goes into spasms either of despair or rage. He threatens either suicide or revenge. Mr. Editor, I've got a trunk full of just such desperate letters, and I'm half inclined to publish one occasionally, without signature, of course, just in order that some of their lordships, who daily carry their heads very high on Montgomery street, may see how their insanity looks in print. I ask again:—Why may not a lady enjoy congenial masculine association, based on propriety, which might prove mutually profitable, without being continually pestered to marry? 'Marry! marry! marry!' That's man's eternal cry. 'Marry and settle down.' Settle down into a house—'two story back,' perhaps—settle down into a kitchen, a cook-stove, a wash-tub, a cradle! and so keep settling, settling into a weary, worn, faded woman—on whom the male importuner, after five or ten years of his exclusive companionship, may look and congratulate himself on having accomplished a successful ruin! You men are deluded on the subject of matrimony. You meet a woman attractive to you, and forthwith you conclude that the be all and end all of her existence here is a place in your own private cage, where she is to sing for your own exclusive benefit. You conclude because she is outwardly pleasant in your company, that all is serene and quiet within. You have yet to learn that the best specimens of womanhood among you are fast cutting loose from this old fashioned idea that marriage is the sole end and aim of her life.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

MISS IDA YERANCE.

This young lady, who had hitherto won considerable reputation as an amateur actress, has adopted the stage as a profession, and made her first appearance at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, Sept 5th, as Kitty Crosby in the drama entitled "Divorce."

PROFLIGATE MONKEYS.—At Darfour and Sennaar the natives make a fermented beer of which the monkeys are passionately fond. Aware of this, the natives go to the parts of the forest frequented by the monkeys and set upon the ground calabashes full of the liquor. As soon as the monkey sees it and tastes it, he utters loud cries of joy that soon attracts his comrades. Then the orgie begins, and in a short time they show all degrees of intoxication. Then the negroes appear. The few monkeys that come too late to get fuddled escape. The drinkers are too far gone to distrust the negroes, but, apparently, take them for larger specimens of their own species. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead him off, the nearest monkey will cling to the one that thus finds a support and endeavor to go also. Another will grasp at him, and so on, until the negro leads a staggering line of ten or fifteen tipsy monkeys. When finally brought to the village they are securely sobered down; but for two or three days a gradually diminished supply of liquor is given them, so as to reconcile them by degrees to their state of captivity. Even monkeys are learning to be dissipated. What will Darwin say to this?

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.—A Cincinnati dentist, who had become nervous by frequent burglaries in his vicinity, was somewhat startled recently by having a man come daily at the same hour each evening and sit on his doorstep. He finally suggested that if it would be all the same to him, he would be pleased to have him divide his attentions, and sit on some neighbor's doorstep for a while. "But it wouldn't be the same," shouted the visitor in return, "nor anything like it. You are a dentist, and I have an infernal aching tooth that I haven't the courage to have pulled. I come here every afternoon trying to make up my mind to have it out, and as soon as I come in sight of your house it stops aching, and as soon as I sit on your doorstep, where the confounded thing knows it can be pulled if it gives me trouble, I have some rest. Now if you want me to go to another dentist I will." "Oh, no," was the reply; "under those circumstances stay by all means, my friend."

EFFECTS OF PRIDE.—An ancient, rich and distinguished individual used to say, "I owe my wealth and elevation to the neglect with which I used to be treated by the proud. It was a real benefit, though not so intended. It awakened a zeal which did its duty, and was crowned with success. I determined, if this neglect was owing to my want of learning, I would be studious and acquire it. I determined, if it was owing to my poverty, I would accumulate property, if extreme vigilance, industry, prudence and self-denial would do it. I determined, if it was owing to my manners, I would be more circumspect. I was anxious, also, to show those who had so treated me that I was undeserving of such coldness. I was also warmed by a desire that the proud should see me on a level with or elevated above themselves. And I was resolved, above all things, never to lose the consolation of being conscious of not deserving the hauteur which they displayed over me."

DEAF BY ORDER.—A pleasant story is told of the German occupation in France. A lady, it says, residing in the department of the Seine-et-Marne, had a Prussian quartered upon her from the commencement of the invasion. Fortunately, he told her, on taking possession of his apartments, that he was deaf, so that the lady did not hesitate to talk before him as if he were not present, and she even played on her piano after the Prussian had gone to sleep, although he occupied the next room. At last the soldier informed his hostess that he had been ordered elsewhere. "Madame," he said, "I wish you a good day." "And I," said the lady, smiling with exquisite grace, "I wish you may break your neck on the stairs, you assasin!" "Oh, madame," interrupted the Prussian, "excuse me, I forgot to tell you that I am hard of hearing only by order of my general!"

SIBERIAN WOMEN.—Although to European and American eyes the women of Siberia are eminently unattractive, they are not on that account doomed to a single life. The Tungusian custom is for a young man to buy his wife, and a recent traveler thinks it is not altogether a bad arrangement, as it prevents men marrying before they are able to support a family. The value of daughters ranges from eighty deer down to one or two; but the traveler heard of one damsel who was purchased for a plug of tobacco. The ceremony is usually performed by a priest of the Greek Church, and "it is not an uncommon occurrence for parties to travel 700 or 800 miles through the wilderness for the purpose."

REMOVAL OF WALNUT STAINS FROM THE HANDS.—Those of our young friends who have occasion to gather walnuts may be interested to have a hint as to the best method of removing the stains produced in hulling them. This may be accomplished simply by rubbing with slices of apple or of pear; the cleansing power being due, it is supposed, to the presence of the acid, which, therefore, may perhaps be advantageously replaced by citric acid or lemon juice. If, however, the stains be at once thoroughly washed in fresh water, without using soap, they may be made to disappear almost entirely; but soap is inadvisable, since its alkali acts as a mordant and fixes the color.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1871.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscriptions to the New York Clipper.

[illegible] Copy, [illegible] Months' Subscription per annum.....$ 4 00
[illegible] Months.....2 00
[illegible] Months.....1 00
Single Copies or sample, 10 cents.

Subscriptions are payable in advance. Canada and all British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor of the Clipper and Leonard street, Publication Office, Nos. 83 and 85 Nassau street, New York P. O. Box 3,543 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

Communications, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the Clipper are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes and confusion which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

Advertisers must hand in their favors before 4 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

☞ We never answer questions by mail. All addressed to us seeking information will be answered through this column only.

T. Fields, Boston.—1. There is no record of even one mile time made in England, the races there being over a longer course. 2. Yes, twice. It was drawn the first time, and Mace received forfeit the second. 3. The Derby course is 1½ miles in length; the St. Leger, 1 mile, 6 furlongs, 132 yards. 4. They were matched once and it ended in a draw, Mace being arrested on the evening preceding the day fixed for the fight.

Student, Wabash College.—1. The umpire need not call foul until the ball touches the ground foul, as until then the ball is not foul according to the rules. 2. He is not obliged to do so. 3. Bases can be run on a ball stopped in any way by an outsider until the ball has been settled in the hands of the pitcher while he is standing within the lines of his position.

John L. Kitteler.—We think you're laboring under an hallucination. If you can perform such a feat you can make stacks of greenbacks. A deposit is necessary to secure an insertion of your challenge, and if you do walk that fast, you oughtn't to have any trouble in finding backers.

Subscriber, Providence, R. I.—The quickest one mile time by a pedestrian is 4:17¾, when Lowe and Richards ran a dead heat. Long ran the New market mile in 4:02; but as it is partly down hill the time does not go on record against 4:17¾, which was made on level ground.

Reader, Water Valley, Miss.—1. Coburn was seconded by Jim Crocket and Ben Wrankle, McCloskie by Johnny Roche and Australian Kelly. 2. Charles Freeman was 6 feet 10½ inches in height. 3. Mr. James A. Oates died July 14, 1871. 4. Jerome Bonaparte died at Baltimore, Md., June 17, 1870, of cancer in the throat.

P. Sim, Mooreville, Ala.—1. Longfellow's mile in 1:40, made in the race against Kingfisher in the Saratoga Cup, does not go on record, and, consequently, he has not the honor of the fastest mile recorded in this country. 2. Kiser never ran against Longfellow in a race of mile heats. They only met in the Saratoga Cup race. 2¼ miles.

Chicago.—1. Albert Victor and King of the Forest having run a dead heat, the bet is drawn. 2. All bets on the Prince of Wales pay or play, and if you win what Dan says

AQUATICS.

THE CORNWALL OARSMEN ANSWERED.

THE BIGLINS CHALLENGE THE REORGANIZED WARD CREW.

The challenge which was published in these columns two weeks ago, over the signature of Harvey Biglin, and which, while sent in accordance with the terms of the Union Course regatta, was intended more particularly for the Ward crew, was responded to in the hope that the rowing season upon American waters would be brought to a close by a brilliant contest between home crews. Much curiosity was at once expressed, therefore, at the failure of the Wards to accept this direct challenge, a feeling not at all in accordance with the prospect of a fine race, their refusal left unsettled in the minds of many the question of which of the two crews was the best. That the result of the Saratoga regatta was not considered as decisive as they (the friends of the Biglins) were manifest from the publication of the challenge alluded to, and the subsequences with which the Wards, through their backers, claimed the championship of the world, determined to renew without delay the contest for the mastery. That they themselves so regarded their right to that position, and the effect thereby of lessening the brightness of the laurels gained on September 11th, while at the same time it reopened their friends less enthusiastic. They certainly entertained a splendid theory on the subject, but, if based upon action has shown it of much of its glory. Had they accepted the Biglins' A, and defeated the challengers, then none would have withheld the credit to which such a triumph would have entitled them. As it is, we are constrained to believe that they themselves regard their destruction of the challenge leading to the belief that they were prompted thereto by a dread of defeat. Barney Biglin called upon us the 2d inst., and requested the insertion of the card which will be found underneath. In it he makes certain statements made in the answer of Josh Ward to his challenge and also assertions calculated to place the matter in a different light. It is a necessity to the truth of his statement that the Wards had, previous to the race at Saratoga, announced themselves as ready to make a match with the Biglin-Coulter crew subsequent to it, we having been authorized by the proper person to so announce. It is to be hoped that the new Ward four will accept the fresh challenge embodied in the subjoined communication:—

NEW YORK, Oct. 2, 1871.

FRANK QUEER.—DEAR SIR.—In your last issue there appeared a card signed by Josh. Ward, defining the position of the Ward crew, the wishings of the Wards, their second race, and in reply to the challenge from the Biglin-Coulter crew. He states that had the question been mooted at Saratoga they would then have made a match; also, that they are challenged by a crew who were aware that since that occasion they had renounced rowing eagle as a four. To bolster up their weak defence they append a record of several single scull races, and three four-oared contests. In the former rowly one of our crew participated, and then only for the purpose of securing second money; Josh. Ward being then champion sculler of America. I fail to see that it was any great credit for him to defeat a man who was then almost unknown as a single scull puller, and has never since occupied a position in the front rank as such. The first of the four-oared races alluded to, which occurred at Newburgh, in 1859, was the first in which our crew ever engaged, and at that time we were not yet out of our teens. Our boat, as well as the others in the race, was swamped, and the Wards won by going over the course, after bailing out their boat. The second was the match race at Sing Sing, in 1865, in which, as you are aware, we were compelled to row our practice boat, the one in which we intended to pull the race having been damaged previous to the start. The other was at Saratoga last month. From this it will be seen that the Wards have precious little to boast of in the matter of record as a crew, and in time record can't compare with us. However, this has nothing to do with the question at issue. We deny that they were willing to make a match with any crew immediately after the race at Saratoga, and here is the proof. On that same afternoon a friend of our crew not only directly challenged them, but any crew that rowed in that race, to row the next day for $1,500 a side. The friends of the two English crews refused an account of having to leave for Montreal that evening, and no reply whatever was received from the Wards. We emphatically deny that we knew they had renounced rowing as a four after the Saratoga regatta, but on the contrary expected them to make good their promise (in answer to our challenge of August 8th) to row us for $1,000 a side after the Saratoga race, and the fact that sufficient time had elapsed without their proposing to go on with the match led us to issue another direct challenge. Besides, if they expect anybody to credit them with being "champions of the world" they are bound in honor to defend that title against all comers, as every sporting man knows, and their refusal to do so makes their pretensions appear ridiculous in the eyes of all who know anything about such matters. I do not wish to detain you in the least from the credit due the Wards for their victory at Saratoga, but those who are afraid to defend laurels thus won don't deserve to be so honored as they have been. As they say they are no longer organized as a four, I will match John Biglin against either of them, and John and another against any two of the brothers. Now, to conclude, as they intend to "reorganize, with some excellent new material, and are determined to use their best endeavors to maintain in the honor of American oarsmanship in the future," we again challenge them, with their old or new material, to row as a five or six mile race, for any sum they choose and the championship of the United States, time and place to be mutually agreed upon. An early answer to this is requested and will meet with prompt attention. Yours respectfully,

BERNARD BIGLIN, for the Biglin-Coulter crew.

THE ST. JOHN OARSMEN.

AN ALLEGED ERROR CORRECTED.

UNSUCCESSFUL NEGOTIATIONS FOR A MATCH WITH THE CHAMBERS CREW.—DEPARTURE OF THE LATTER FOR ENGLAND.

In the communication which appears underneath, from a friend of the Paris crew, of St. John, the writer corrects an alleged false statement embodied in our report of the Saratoga regatta and endeavors to place them before the public in a better light. He encloses a copy of the letter from Mr. Hogan, to which he refers. Our information was obtained from sources which we had no reason to consider unreliable, but as it seems that we were wrongly informed, perhaps through a misunderstanding of the real facts of the case upon the part of our informant, we cheerfully give place to the following:—

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 26, 1871.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—SIR.—Your reporter, in describing the Saratoga Regatta, has made a mistake, which I hope you will allow me to correct in common fairness to a crew which has done more to raise the reputation of Cis-Atlantic oarsmen, and suffered more from misrepresentation than any other that has yet rowed a race. His account says: "The Paris crew of St. John, N. B., likewise wrote, saying that they would enter for the four-oared race, providing they were guaranteed a thousand dollars in case they failed to win a prize, and declining to do so upon any other conditions." This passage gives your readers three very erroneous ideas about the Paris Crew:—First, that they *volunteered* to row at the Saratoga Regatta under a very absurd—I might say impudent—condition. Second, that in doing so they expected a defeat. Third, that they were nevertheless so avaricious as to be not only willing but eager to put their reputation, and the money of their supporters, into serious jeopardy, for the sake of what paltry fraction of $1,800 might be left after paying their expenses. I need scarcely tell you that none of these things are true. All that the Paris Crew, or any one empowered to act for them, has had to do with any race at Saratoga is as follows:—On the 6th of August Mr. Hogan wrote to Dr. Walker (who is the Paris Crew would row the Renforth Crew at Saratoga, between the 1st and 15th of September, *and what amount they would expect for so doing.* Dr. Walker laid the proposal before the Paris and Renforth crews, after consulting, agreed to row a race at Saratoga, provided they were paid $1,800 each and all expenses. Dr. Walker answered to this effect, and no further correspondence followed. The Paris Crew, I repeat, never volunteered to row at the Saratoga Regatta, and never asked Mr. Morrissey, or anybody else, to insure them against a defeat. On the contrary, it has been well known for nearly a month that they held themselves ready, not to compete for the money of third parties, but to accept the challenge of any other crew to a single handed match, upon perfectly fair terms and *for stakes.* I enclose a copy of Mr. Hogan's letter, and remain Yours, &c. L.

P. S.—I send you a copy of the *St. John Telegraph* of the 25th inst., from which you will see that the late negotiations for a match with the Chambers crew have ended in a square beck-down upon the part of the latter. The concession that they asked was granted, but they would not row. The opponents of the St. John crew confine their demonstrations to those which can be made with the tongue and the pen. Their oars are all inactive. L.

Below we give the article alluded to relative to the negotiations for a match between the St. John four and that stroked by Ch mbers, which, though they ended unsuccessfully, will be perused with interest, giving, as it does, a more correct idea of the position assumed by the New Brunswick oarsmen:—

MONTREAL, Sept. 23d.—Ed's.

I met Walton only yesterday morning, and asked him to make an offer in writing as regards a match. He said he could do nothing until twelve o'clock, as he was not certain that the stakes could be raised. At twelve he made the following proposition:—The Renforth crew will row the St. John crew at Springfield three weeks come Monday, for three thousand dollars a side, to row between the hours of nine and three and take chance of the water, or will take one hundred dollars for expenses and will leave it in the power of the referee to postpone from day to day in order to secure smooth water. No other terms will suit.

On receipt of a telegram from St. John I made the following proposition:—

The Paris crew will row the Renforth crew at Springfield, Mass., for three thousand dollars, Canadian currency, a side, under the same articles as the Kennebecasis race, if necessary to accept; but will allow the Renforth crew one hundred pounds sterling for expenses, the race to come off three weeks from Monday next. Five hundred dollars to be deposited to bind the match. This seemed to be perfectly satisfactory. When the question of stakeholder came up, I named Mr. Hogan, who, after some hesitation on the part of the English crew, was accepted. They then wanted Hogan to have the power to appoint the referee, if the crews could not agree. Hogan would not act in this way. The crew then left for the Quebec boat. I followed them down, and Hogan consented to act. I consented to give him such powers. The question of articles then again came up, and I said the Kennebecasis, with these exceptions, to this they objected. They then said they would draw up articles. To this I agreed, the articles to be subject to my approval. This they would not allow, and the match was off, as no further concessions could be allowed. A Montreal gentleman offered to pay their expenses if they would stay over another week to give time and make the match, but this they would not do, and accordingly they left for Quebec last night to take this morning's steamer for England.

BOATING ON THE SCHUYLKILL.

On Saturday, Sept. 30th, two races were contested on the waters of the placid Schuylkill between members of the Navy. The course was from the Falls bridge to the skating house at lower Fairmount three miles, straight away. The first race was for sculls, and was between the following named amateur oarsmen:—

John Lavens of the Pennsylvania Club, in the Gipsy; weight, 150 pounds; age, 27. Length of boat, 31 feet; width, 13 inches; weight, 29 pounds.

Henry C Townsend, of the Quaker City, in the Hawk; weight, 140 pounds; age, 27. Length of boat, 31 feet; width, 12 inches; weight, 35 pounds.

Lavens took the lead at the start, pulling at the rate of 41 strokes to the minute. Townsend was pulling a fine steady stroke, 35 to the minute, and deserves great credit for his plucky exhibition and endurance. Lavens reached the Columbia avenue bridge in eleven minutes and fifteen seconds, being twelve lengths in advance. Townsend's time was 12:25. At the Girard avenue bridge Lavens was far ahead, making this point in 18:15. Lavens now had the race in hand, but was pulling hard for a time record, and succeeded in making the best ever made on this course, viz., 21:49½. Mr. Townsend's time was 23:26. The prize was won by Lavens was an elegant working boat, valued at one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

The entries for the double scull race were as follows:—Messrs. C. E. and W. A. Steel, of the Crescent Club, in the boat Owlet; weight, 121 and 125; age, twenty-two and twenty-five years. Their boat was 35 feet 15 inches in length, and built by Charles B. Elliott, of Greenpoint, L. I. Their opponents were Messrs. C. G. Peterson and J. S. Crenshaw, of the Pennsylvania Club, in the Gipsy; weight, 130 and 135; age, 27. Length of boat, 31 feet; width, 13 inches; weight, 29 pounds.

Lavens took the lead at the start, pulling at the rate of 41 strokes to the minute. Townsend was pulling a fine steady stroke, 35 to the minute, and deserves great credit for his plucky exhibition and endurance. Lavens reached the Columbia avenue bridge in eleven minutes and fifteen seconds, being twelve lengths in advance. Townsend's time was 12:25. At the Girard avenue bridge Lavens was far ahead, making this point in 18:15. Lavens now had the race in hand, but was pulling hard for a time record, and succeeded in making the best ever made on this course, viz., 21:49½. Mr. Townsend's time was 23:26. The prize was won by Lavens was an elegant working boat, valued at one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

The entries for the double scull race were as follows:—Messrs. C. E. and W. A. Steel, of the Crescent Club, in the boat Owlet; weight, 121 and 125; age, twenty-two and twenty-five years. Their boat was 35 feet 15 inches in length, and built by Charles B. Elliott, of Greenpoint, L. I. Their opponents were Messrs. C. G. Peterson and J. S. Crenshaw, of the Pennsylvania Club, in the Gipsy; weight, 130 and 135; age, 27. Length of boat, 31 feet; width, 13 inches; weight, 29 pounds.

THE TURF.

THE ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y., FALL TROTTING MEETING.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 28TH.

The sixth annual fall meeting of the Orange County N. Y. Association was held on the Middletown Fair Grounds Course on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, of last week. Orange County has long been famous for its breed of trotting horses, for it was in this district that Messenger, Abdallah and American Star, the founders of a long line of kings of the trotting turf, stood and spread their progeny broadcast over the land. It is truly the nursery for fast horses, and those renowned celebrities of the trotting turf, Dexter, Goldsmith Maid, Mountain Boy, George Wilkes, Judge Fullerton, Judge Brigham, Major Winfield, Socrates and a host of others, were all raised in this celebrated trotting horse region. Its inhabitants naturally take a deep interest in the public exhibitions of speed of trotting horses, whose breeding and selling contributes so materially to the wealth of the county. The attendance on each day of the annual meeting at Middletown was, consequently, very largely attended, and the liberal purses, large entries and capital sport gave general satisfaction. We regret being unable to give room to more than the summaries:—

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sept. 28th.—Purse $500 for three-minute horses; $190, $140 and $70 to first, second and third horses.

J. O'Connor entered b m White Hose s	1	1	2 1
J. McKee entered blk g Frank Pace	1	1	1 2
H. Terwilliger entered g More Probably	3	3	3 3
G. N. Bell entered b m Long Mary	dis.		
G. K. Rechmer entered b g George Elliott	dis.		
W. Bodine entered r m Jervess	dis.		
A. Goldsmith entered b m Historian	dis.		
B. Mace entered c g Slippery Dick	dis.		

Time, 2:37¾; 2:36; 2:41; 2:35¾; 2:43¾.

The second race was for a purse o $1,000 for 2:30 horses, with four entries.

SAME DAY.—Purse $1,000; for horses that have never beaten 2:30; $580 to the first horse, $290 to the second, $150 to the third, and $100 to the fourth.

B. Mace entered s g Climax	1	1	1
Jonas Lefever entered b m Lady Whitman	2	2	2
J. H. Whitson entered c g Clarence	3	3	3
G. N. Bell entered b g Mystic	4	4	4

Time, 2:26; 2:27; 2:24¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse $840; for horses that have never beaten 2:39; $350 to the first horse, $175 to the second, and $75 to the third.

A. Goldsmith entered b g Bodine	1	1	3 5 1
J. C. Devo entered b g Post Boy	2	2	0 0 6
H. D. Hause entered ch m Ruby	3	3	2 0 3
W. G. Moore entered blk g Farmer Bain	5	4	4 3 5
J. H. Berthof entered b m Graham Maid	6	5	5 4 4
J. McKee entered g g Grey Dick	4	r. o.		
L. S. Sammis entered b m Chip Girl	dis.			

Time, 2:41; 2:41; 2:41; 2:40; 2:37¾.

SECOND DAY, FRIDAY, Sept. 29th.—$800; for horses that have never beaten 2:27; $470 to the first horse, $180 to the second, $100 to the third, and $50 to the fourth.

B. Mace entered s g Cumax	1	1	1
J. Lefever entered b m Lady Whitman	2	2	3
G. N. Bell entered b g White Heels	3	3	2
A. Goldsmith entered b m Hustress	dr.		

Time, 2:36; 2:35; 2:35½.

SAME DAY.—Purse, $800; for horses that have never trotted better than 2:45; $320 for the first horse, $140 to the second, and $70 to the third.

H. D. Hause entered ch. m. Ruby	4	1	1 1
J. McKee entered g. g. Grey Dick	1	2	2 2
T. O'Connor entered b. g. White Heels	2	3	3 3
G. N. Bell entered b. m. Long Mary	6	5	7 4
L. S. Sammis entered b. m. Chip Girl	5	7	6 5
Frank Van Ness entered s. g. Drummer Boy	3	4	4ds
R. Terwilliger entered b. g. More Probably	7	6	5ds
W. C. Derby entered b. s. Baltimore	8	ds	
W. Bodine entered r. m. Jervess	dis		

Time, 2:42; 2:41½; 2:45; 2:37¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse, $150; running race for all ages; half mile and repeat; catch weights.

Stearns entered b. s. Harry Booth, aged, by Lexington, dam Blonde, by Glencoe	2	1	1
J. McKee entered b. c. Preco ent (entered as My Running Horse), 3 years old, by Censor or Jerome Edgar, dam Nannie Lewis	1	2ds	

Time, 0:56; 0:54¾; 0:57.

THIRD DAY, Sept. 30, 1871.—FIRST RACE.—Purse $100; for double teams; $65 to the first horse, $30 to the second, and $10 to the third.

W. J. Moore entered blk g Farmer Bain and blk g U Know	1	2	1 1
W. C. Trimble entered ch m Music and blk m Peggy	2	1	2 2
W. C. Derby entered b s Baltimore and g g Wabash	dr.		

Time, 2:40¾; 2:40¾; 2:40¾; 2:45.

SAME DAY.—SECOND RACE.—Purse, $700; for horses that have never beaten 2:34; first horse, $400; second horse, $200, and the third horse, $100.

W. McMahon entered ch m Grace Bertram	1	2	2 1 1
J. H. Harbeck entered b m Sallie	2	1	1 2 2
Ike Paulding entered blk g Senator Mitchell	3	3	3 3 3

Time, 2:37¾; 2:36¾; 2:36¼; 2:36; 2:37¾.

SAME DAY.—THIRD RACE.—Purse, $500; for horses that have never beaten 2:30; $290 to the first horse, $140 to the second and $70 to the third.

H. D. Hause entered ch m Ruby	1	1	1
J. McKee entered blk g Frank Pace	2	2	2
T. O'Connor entered b g White Heels	3	3	3
J. H. Brayn entered g g Tanner Boy	5	4	4
J. R. Smith entered blk g Dick	dis.		

Time, 2:36; 2:40¾; 2:40.

SAME DAY.—FOURTH RACE.—Purse, $100; for running horses; mile heat and repeat. Three to enter, two to start; $60 to the first horse, $30 to second, $10 to third.

J. Stearn entered b s Harry Booth, aged, by Lexington, dam Blonde, by Glencoe	1	1	
J. McKee entered b c Preconient, 3 yrs old, by Censor or Jerome Edgar, dam Nannie Lewis	2	2	

Time, 2:12; 2:07¾.

RACING AT SACRAMENTO, CAL.

The fall meeting of the Agricultural Park Association was held at Sacramento, Cal., last month, commencing on the 18th and continuing until the 23d. It was a complete success, the attendance being large and the racing excellent, the latest time ever made in the state being marked down in several of the contests. We are unable to publish more than the summaries:—

AGRICULTURAL PARK, SACRAMENTO.—FIRST DAY.—Sept. 18th.—Purse of $1,000 for trotting stallions; first horse, $500; second, $250; third, $150; fourth, $100.

D. Dennison entered Singletary and Boggs' blk s Blackbird	1	1	1	1
T. McClellan entered S. S. Whipple's b s Ajax	2	3	2	3 dr.
J. W. Driscoll entered C. Staggs' blk s Hiram Woodruff	dis.			
P. Goodnue entered s s Copperhead	dis.			

Time, 2:28; 2:37½; 2:34½.

SAME DAY.—Trot for $1,000; for horses that have never beaten 2:30; mile heats, best three in five.

D. Dennison entered John Boggs' May Howard	0	1	1	1
H. L. Spencer entered Corbett's Highland Mary	3	0	2	2
C. B. Polhemus entered Forrest	dis.			

Time, 2:36½; 2:34; 2:36½; 2:36¾.

SECOND DAY, SEPT. 19TH.—Running race; Purse, $800, for three year olds, mile and repeat.

John Ball entered Ironclad	1	1
R. T. O'Hanlon entered Nelly Brown	4	2
——— entered Carrie Simons	3	3
A. Dupoister entered Mark Twain	2	4
J. A. Merritt entered Captain Jinks	5	4
Henry Walsh entered Governor Stanford	dis.	

Time, 1:46; 1:46¾.

This was the fastest time ever made in the state up to then.

SAME DAY.—Running race; Purse, $1,500, free for all; mile heats, best three in five.

James Shelton entered Nell Flaherty	1	1	1	
Tom Atchison entered Tom Atchison	5	2	2	
Henry Walsh entered Oliver Cromwell	6	3	3	
J. A. Merritt entered Phil Sheridan	2	6	4	
R. T. O'Hanlon entered Alice May	3	4	5	
T. Winters entered Boss D'Arc	4	5	6	

Time, 1:45¾; 1:45¾; 1:46.

It will be noted that the time was still faster than in the preceding race.

THIRD DAY, SEPT. 20TH.—Trot for $1,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:30; mile heats, best 3 in 5.

A. F. Smith entered May Fly	2	1	1	1
D. Dennison entered Jerome	1	3	2	2
Col. Dickey entered Frank Rhoads	3	2	3	3
B. E. Harris entered Regulator	4	6	6	4
Barney Rice entered Dexter	5	4	4	5
P. Goodhue entered Copperhead	dist.			
H. L. Spencer entered Mary Davis	dist.			

Time, 2:33; 2:34; 2:35¾; 2:34.

SAME DAY.—THIRD RACE.—Trot for $1,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:36; mile heats, best 3 in 5.

D. Dennison entered May Howard	1	3	1	1
H. L. Spencer entered Highland Mary	3	1	3	3
M. Ryan entered Stanton Girl	2	2	2	2
John Gordon entered Forest	dist.			

Time, 2:37¾; 2:36¾; 2:37¾; 2:39¾.

FOURTH DAY' SEPT. 21ST.—Running Race—Purse $3,000; two miles and repeat.

Tom Atchison entered Tom Atchison	1	1	
John Shelton entered Nell Flaherty	2	2	
J. A. Merritt entered Phil Sheridan	dis.		

Time, 3:37½; 3:41½.

SAME DAY.—Running Race—Purse $800; mile heats, best 3 in 5.

H. L. Spencer entered Defiance	1	1	1	
A. F. Smith entered Albany Boy	2	3	2	
F. Farrell entered Longfellow	3	2	3	

Time, 2:29; 2:32½; 2:33.

THE NASHVILLE RACES.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 212.]

Saturday, Sept. 30th, was the closing day of the annual fall meeting of the Nashville Blood Horse Association, and the races drew together a larger number of spectators than had visited the course on any of the previous days. Four events were decided, summaries of which are appended:—

ANNUAL FALL MEETING OF THE NASHVILLE BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION.—Nashville, Tenn., Sixth Day, Sept. 30th, 1871.—FIRST RACE.—Purse $320, for green two year olds; dash of a mile.

Owner entered Tally Ho	1		
Owner entered Bell Buckle	2		
George Cadwallader entered ch f Emma McCormack, by Australian, dam Magnata	3		
J. A. Mabry entered ch f ——, by Jack Malone, dam Bettie Martin, by Eclipse	4		
J. B. Todd entered ch f Ara Maria, by Imp. Australian, dam Imp. Morgan	5		
J. Hunt Reynolds entered ch f Elsie, by Bonnie Scotland, dam La Grand Duchess, by Lexington	6		

Time, 1:52.

SECOND RACE.—The Maxwell House Stake, for three year olds; mile heats; $25 entrance. p. p. The Maxwell House to add the sum of $500. The second horse to receive $50. Closed with seventeen subscribers.

G. W. Darden entered br c Gaberlunzie, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Young Uncle	1	1	
G. W. Harding entered ch f Rodney, by Revere Dick, dam Odd Trick, by Lexington	3	4	
McCalla entered b c ——, by Lightning	5	5	
Van Kirkman entered ch c Graham McGinty, by Jack Malone, dam Vevay, by Wagner	4	6	
J. A. Miller entered b s Sentinel, by Jack Malone, dam Galena, by Childe Harold	2	2	

Time, 1:48¾; 1:48¾.

THIRD RACE.—Association Purse, $250, for all ages; dash of two miles.

A. Buford entered gr f Mollie Grey, 3 yrs old, by Commodore's dam, own sister to Princess, by Sovereign	1		
T. G. Moore entered ch c Foster, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Verona by Yorkshire	3		
Owner entered b f Bonnie Scout, 5 years old, by John Morgan, dam Lizzie Morgan, by Glencoe	2		
Owner entered Petunia	4		

Time, 3:58.

FOURTH RACE.—Association Purse, $250, for beaten horses; horses beaten once entered to carry extra pounds; twice, fourteen pounds; three times, twenty-one p. unds; mile heats, two in three.

J. L. Ash in entered g h Asercld, aged, by Lexington, dam Lizzie Morgan, by Imp. Glencoe	2	1	1
J. McIntyre entered b f Hollywood, 3 years old, by Lexington, dam Miriam, by imp. Glencoe	1	2	2
Turner & Johnson entered ch f Sea Witch, 3 years old, by Jack Malone, dam by Captain Kidd	4	3	3
Owner entered Jim Hinton	3	dis.	
Pratt entered ch f, by Cornel	dis.		

Time, 1:57; 1:56; 1:56¾.

THE MILITARY FESTIVAL.—The grand military festival and fair described, hitherto alluded to in our programming at the Fashion Course, West Flushing, L. I., was the management of the energetic Mr. Bend. F. Hitchcock, who has exercised himself greatly to make the success of the undertaking assured. The opening was Monday, Oct. 2d, and as the weather was fine, and the attractions offered excellent, there was consequently a large assemblage of spectators. The grounds have been placed in thorough order, at the cost of much labor and considerable expense, and those who attend may feel confident that they will derive enjoyment enough to repay them for the journey, while at the same time they will have the satisfaction of knowing that they contributed their mite toward a good object. In another part of this issue appears the advertisement of the festival, by perusing which our readers will become acquainted with the programme for each day.

PEDESTRIANISM.

HANDICAP FOOT RACE.—Arthur Matthewman and Joel Morton, of Mahanoy City, Pa., announce that they will give one hundred dollars—$75 to first, $20 to second and $5 to third—to be contested for in a handicap foot race of 2 0 yards, to be run at the Oreonota Base Grounds, Schuylkill County, on Oct. 9th. The entrance fee has been fixed at $5, and can be made to A. Matthewman, International Hotel, or Joel Morton, Merchants Hotel, Mahanoy City, not later than the 7th inst. One dollar cash to accept, and all entrances to remain open till the day of running. The race grounds are three miles from Pottsville.

E. P. Weston attempted the feat of walking 113 miles in twenty-four hours in Cincinnati, commencing at 5 P. M. on Sept. 27th. He kept on in good time up to 9 A. M. of the 28th, having accomplished over seventy miles, but then became overcome for want of sleep. He was aroused and forced to keep on, but after struggling till 6 o'clock, he utterly broke down and could not go further, having walked eighty miles in fifteen hours. He gave as a reason for failing that he had not expected to start till the following day, and that he had been traveling on the cars most of the preceding night. He was to renew the attempt at 5 P. M. of the 29th, and had vowed that he would never leave the city till he had succeeded in performing the feat.

QUOITING.

QUOIT PLAYING IN BROOKLYN.—On Thursday, Sept. 28th, a quoiting contest took place at Bothwell's grounds, Brooklyn, between six members of the St. Andrews Club, of New York, and the same number from the Long Island Club, the proceeds to be given to the widow of the late Nicholas Tee. The conditions were to play the best two out of three games, 31 points up, and the attendances of spectators, considering that it was but poorly advertised, was very fair. The play was line upon both sides, the contest being continued until after dark and finished by candlelight. We present the score below:—

St. Andrew.	First Game.	Long Island
Ferguson	Seaton	16
Henderson	1—13 Holder	15—31
	Second Game.	
McGregor	16 Miller	11
Schouler	15—31 Byron	13—25
	Third Game.	
Dunning	14 Saylor	14
Houston	9—23 Byron	17—31

The total points made—St. Andrew, 67; Long Island, 69; leaving the Brooklynites the victors by 18 points.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

EVERY NIGHT FOR THE FIFTH WEEK.
MR. AUGUSTIN DALY'S
Great Drama of the Times,
DIVORCE.

Theatre crowded to the doors at every performance.
Reserved seats may be had for 15 days in advance.
DIVORCE MATINEE SATURDAY next, at 1½ o'clock. [1t

DAN BRYANT'S, 23d STREET.

Crowded by Delighted and Fashionable Audiences.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	IMMENSE SUCCESS. DIVORCE,
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	OLD FOLKS AT HOME.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	McANDREWS' CHARCOAL MAN.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	WM. BRYANT.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	LITTLE MAC'S SPECIALTIES.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	LOUIS BRAHAM, the new Tenor.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	Nellie Seymour, Dave Reed. Two hours' Fun. Dan Bryant's. Begins at 8. Dan Bryant's.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE,

Corner of Fourteenth street and Broadway.
ROBERT W. BUTLER.....Manager

The Burlesque entertainment entitled the
BABES IN THE WOODS
Miss Bella Howell, Miss Lizzie Wilmore, Miss Jenny Hughes, Miss Hardy, Fred. Foster Goss, Rattler, De Angelis and Myers in the cast.
MLLE. MARIE BONFANTI,
MLLE. BERTHA and GRAND BALLET.
The Comic Ballet Pantomime,
THE FLOWER GIRLS OF PARIS,
BY THE WONDERFUL MATHEWS FAMILY.
MISS ANNIE ADAMS, ASHCROFT and MORTON.
RUGBEY DOUGHERTY and FRED. FOSTER
Immense hit of the Screaming Pantomime of
FOX AND GOOSE.
FOX AND GOOSE.
FRITZ AND KATRINA. FRITZ AND KATRINA.
THE WONDERFUL TRIPLE CLOG DANCE.
Great scenery by HENRY LINDEN.
Seats secured six days in advance. 27-1t

WALLACK'S

FALL
AND
WINTER SEASON,
1871-2.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 2,
THE RIVALS.
THE RIVALS. THE RIVALS.
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3,
THE HEIR-AT-LAW.
THE HEIR-AT-LAW. THE HEIR-AT-LAW.
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4,
THE SERIOUS FAMILY.
THE SERIOUS FAMILY. THE SERIOUS FAMILY.
SEVERAL
NOVELTIES IN
PREPARATION.
MANY WILL BE PRESENTED
DURING THE SEASON. 27-1t

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK.
COMMENCING AT 8 O'CLOCK.
G. L. FOX'S
Celebrated Spectacular Ballet Pantomime,
HUMPTY DUMPTY.
Humpty Dumpty promises to run for ever.—Leader.
Materials to make half a dozen pantomimes.—Herald.
Unless any other clown, Mr. G. L. Fox preserves a vein of fine acting.—Dispatch.
Parisian Grotesques achieved a great success.—Clipper.
Young Adonis and Little Venus are greatly admired.—Times.
KIRALFY TROUPE,
ADELE, PAGLIERI, MARIETTA, MORIONDO, CLEMENCE, ALEXANDROWA, YOUNG ADONIS AND LITTLE VENUS.
SIGNOR CASSERINI, MME. ZOTTO AND HERR WILLIO.
Seats secured six days in advance, and by telegraph.
MATINEES
EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Unalloyed Fun possesses the Olympic.—Mail. 27-1t

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessees and Managers.....JARRETT & PALMER
Engagement of the popular young actor,
MR. FRANK MAYO,
who will appear, for the first time in this city, in his celebrated assumption of BADGER, in Boucicault's effective local drama, entitled the
STREETS OF NEW YORK,
as performed by him with such success for over one thousand times.
MISS SUSAN DENIN AS ALADA BLOODGOOD,
Her first appearance in America in seven years.
MR. C. T. PARSLOE AND MASTER JACK in their Bootblack and the Newsboy.
HARRY PEARSON AND A. H. DAVENPORT
in their original characters.
The play will be presented with entirely new scenery, &c
MONDAY EVENING, OCT. 9th, 1871,
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.
SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2 O'CLOCK.
Due notice will be given of the first performance of
MR. SOTHERN, THE ORIGINAL LORD DUNDREARY. [27-1t

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,

588 BROADWAY.
GLORIOUS SUCCESS! CROWDED HOUSES!!!
PEOPLE BUYING LADDERS TO PEEP IN THE WINDOWS.
BIRCH, WHITE, LEAVITT AND BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
ANOTHER CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.
Immense hit of the Screaming Pantomime of
FOX AND GOOSE.
FOX AND GOOSE.
FRITZ AND KATRINA. FRITZ AND KATRINA.
THE WONDERFUL TRIPLE CLOG DANCE.
Great scenery by HENRY LINDEN.
Seats secured six days in advance. 27-1t

BOWERY THEATRE.

Manager.....MR. WM. B. FRELIGH.
ANOTHER GREAT NOVELTY.
FOR SIX NIGHTS ONLY.
The great Equestrienne and Protean Actress, Miss
KATE FISHER,
in her first appearance in two years
in the grand Oriental spectacle of
MAZEPPA;
or,
THE WILD HORSE OF TARTARY.
MISS KATE FISHER.....as.....MAZEPPA,
introducing the celebrated trained steed,
WONDER,
as the Wild Horse.
The performance will commence with the
MARRIED BACHELOR.
FRIDAY EVENING,
Farewell Benefit of
MISS KATE FISHER. 27-1t

TONY PASTOR'S

OPERA HOUSE,
CROWDED HOUSES.
EXTRA ATTRACTIONS THIS WEEK.
The leading Acrobats of the World,
THE FAMED ZITELLA FAMILY,
MADAME ZITELLA,
HERNANDEZ ZITELLA,
EDWARD ZITELLA,
ALICE ZITELLA,
LA PETITE IRSEY.
The beautiful and gifted artistes, the Foy Sisters,
BERTHA,
Vocalist,
IDA,
Song and Dance.
The Famed Dutch Comedian, CHARLES WEBSTER.
and the two Combined Companies.
MATINEES, TUESDAY AND SATURDAY. 27-1t

WOOD'S MUSEUM.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 9th,
EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK AT 8.
LUCILLE WESTERN,
Last week of her
LOVE'S STRATAGEM,
in the thrilling drama (from Charles Dickens),
OLIVER TWIST.
OLIVER TWIST.
Supported by J. A. HERNE and full company.

NANCY SYKES	LUCILLE WESTERN.
BILL SYKES	J. A. HERNE.
FAGAN	J. WALLACE.

Alice Alberton, Theresa Wood, Kate Eyner, A. H. Sheldon, E. Eyner, W. H. Whiter, W. J. Fleming, Harry Stewart, R. J

FAREWELL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There's a sound on the ocean's crest to-night,
As the waves sport merry and free;
And the moon comes out with her shimmering light,
And glids the waves with a gilding bright,
As my bark stands out in the sea.

The stars light up the vaulted sky,
As they beam out, one by one;
And in their light the streamers fly
From the bending spar, as the last good-by
Booms out from the signal gun.

Farewell, farewell, my native land,
Farewell my native shore;
I leave thy beach of shining sand
To wander on a foreign strand,
Beyond the ocean's roar!

O, trackless wastes of an ocean drear
O, restless, treacherous drop!
The light that glids thy wavelets here,
Dies out, where the seething billows rear
And plunge with the angry leap!

Where forms of darkness haunt the night
Like ghosts of a troubled dream,
Where tempests shriek in their maddening flight;
And lightnings flash with a blinding light,
Thy terrors reign supreme!

There's a form on the beach, and her bright golden hair
Flows back on the breeze from the sea;
She sheds not a tear, nor murmurs a prayer,
But a well known voice comes borne on the air,
As she stands there calling to me:—

"Arrah, ye said heathen, the divel's own sneak,
Is it lavin' the country ye are,
An' peskin' yer duds an' goin' off like a streak,
While ye owe an auld woman fly shillings a week
For doin' yer washin', by gar!"

S. A. M.

GABRIELLE.

A PARISIAN EPISODE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OSCAR BRUCE.

"Gabrielle!"

Shrill and clear the cry arose out on the crisp, sharp October air. The noisy chatter of the Boulevard, that never ceasing din of pleasure seekers, lessened for a moment, and then the cry came again like a wail of despairing agony:—

"Gabrielle!"

Clark Mahlon saw the three white affrighted faces pass in the crowd, and then a fourth, that of an old, decrepid woman, whose restless eyes sought right and left for something they found not. Just for a moment he gazed after them, then took a long, conjectural pull at his cabana.

Time had been when he, as a boy, had served as an illustration of that too common proverb, "Give a dog a bad name and hang him." Boisterous, rude, full of animal spirit, he had never been a vicious lad. True, he had delighted in forbidden pulls out of his father, a butt of cork, and more than once had indulged in the luxury of a stone fight in the streets, when those occurrences were less thought of than now-a-days. People got in the habit of blaming him for every sin committed in the neighborhood. He was the black sheep in the flock, they said; the seducer to evil, who led to fires, pilfered the grocers' turnips and cabbages, carried rowdy books in his pocket, forged excuse notes at school, and was the prime, if not the immediate, cause of every smashed glass, torn jacket or black eye that came to pass in the vicinity. The boy, to tell the truth, was as honest as sunshine, but injudicious treatment at home, coupled with unjust recriminations outside, began to cloud his bright nature. His father, a widower, was a man of weak character, independent in regard to riches, but completely under the control of his elder brother, who, being a hard, pinching business man, took a special hatred to generous, open-hearted Clark.

"What the devil will you ever do with the lad?" said Uncle Dan; "he is as thriftless and good for nothing as you can find them."

But Mr. Mahlon only remonstrated feebly and said that he had done all in his power to reclaim the sinner.

Time went on and Clark's father was on his death-bed.

"Give me your money," said Daniel sharpley; "I'll warrant you I'll put the brakes on Clark. He is going down hill too rapidly."

"But——"

"No buts," said Daniel sharply; "you know as well as I do that Clark would spend every dime before three years had passed. Surely I am trustworthy."

"Oh, yes," replied the dying man, wearily, "you are quite thoughtful to take charge of him." So, as usual, Daniel carried his point.

After his brother's death, Daniel Mahlon took immediate charge of his nephew, and commenced a series of reformatory measures to which Clark submitted with tolerable good grace. The boy wanted and tried hard to do right, and his father's death had softened his spirit to a wonderful extent. He was warm in his affections, and he had loved his father with all his heart. But his uncle was a bitter task-master, and as the youth's sensitive spirit grew with his years, every fresh act of tyranny rasped his very soul.

"I have secured a position for you, Clark," said Uncle Dan, one morning, over the heading of his newspaper, "in Mr. Berry's office, where you can practically study out your business."

Clark was in no extra fine humour that morning—indeed he had of late been growing exceedingly restive and quick tempered.

"I don't think it will do, uncle," he said quietly. "I don't like Mr. Berry or his people."

"I neither consulted nor intend to consult your views on the matter," said Mahlon, coldly;" I have secured the position and you are to fill it. We will have no further discussion."

"And allow me to tell you that I am not a nigger, and will not be driven like one. Mr. Berry is a brutal, unjust man, and you know it. I shan't take the place."

It had come at last. Open rebellion to a man who would not brook it in any shape. It was bitter war now or unconditional surrender. Uncle Dan was on his feet in a moment, the cool, calculating despot filling every feature of his hard lined body.

"Clark," he said, bringing his hard knuckles down on the table, "I am master in this house. Don't you dare to question my authority, or you shall regret it."

"Give me my own," said the boy, his face swelling with the rush of blood; "give me my own, and you shall never see my face again."

"Your own?" said Mahlon, quietly; "why, you haven't a dime in the world."

"You lie," shrieked Clark, giving full vent to the accumulated passion of years; "what was my father's is mine, and he who takes it from me is a scoundrel and a thief."

"I have nothing more to say to you," said Mahlon, coldly, and pretending to interest himself in his paper; "what few things you possess you can have removed at once, or they shall be thrown in the street."

Out adrift, Clark Mahlon wandered from place to place, until at last he found a position on a morning paper. He was a fluent writer, well read, and a hard worker, and was soon making an excellent living by his vocation.

Without a fireside to set his face to, without a friend who welcomed him for his own sake, it is no wonder that he acquired vices. "A man," says an old comedy, "*will* find pleasure. If not at home, elsewhere."

He was getting to live hard, when his uncle, after doing him all the evil he could through life, gave him a last bad turn by dying intestate, and leaving Clark his hundreds of thousands next of kin.

Dissipation in its most exaggerated forms soon followed, and at last the once fine, open hearted young man, was raving mad with delirium. Long and bravely he struggled with the grim spectre, and at last came out of the wrestle thin, emaciated and groping, seemingly a perfect wreck. But "lymphatic expansion" is an excellent thing to have in quantity, and before many months Clark Mahlon no longer felt the hard drinking dissipate, but exquisitely dressed *blase* man of the world, gave himself daily airings on Broadway and the Avenue.

He never, or seldom, drank now. His pace was reckoned and never winded him. With a sudden freak he crossed the briny, traveled through Scotland and England, and then found himself in Paris, scattering his abundance here and there with lavish hands. He was more of a lion in his way than any of the bloods in Paris. Not a flower girl in the Italian Bazaar knew "*le Grand Jeune*," as they nicknamed him. Not a cafe from the Cardinal to the Larches that he had not frequented in turn. The philosophers of the dingy cabaret and wine dens swore by him. He had played chess at the Regence, talked treason and communism with students at the Luxembourg, knew every theatre by heart, and the "pick of the *ballet*" were devoted to him. He had submitted to the hands that dine at the Rue de Rivoli, and dame Richards. In short, he had lived through the little world of Paris until it seemed part and parcel with himself.

An incident of his first week in Paris had been an affray with a young Englishman of high family, who, to show his contempt for Americans, thought it no great matter to snatch the *Steele* from Mahlon's hands at the *Cafe de Londres*, a resort on the Madeline, much frequented by foreigners. Clark hardly noticed the affront at the time, but quietly finished his curacoa and coffee; then, spreading his broad shoulders, he walked over to where the young Britisher was the centre of an admiring group, and grasping him by the collar, lifted him bodily from his chair, and holding him at arms length, shook him until he roared for mercy. An immediate apology was made for the first insult, and thereafter, as is often the case, Mahlon and Edward Beauchamp were the thickest of friends. Beauchamp won his money at play, and Mahlon contented himself by exercising a sort of mentorship over his young companion. Coffee room acquaintances, however pleasant and reputable they may be, never extend so one's family circle, and on this bright October afternoon young Beauchamp had gone to drive in the *Bois* with some of his family, whom he had intimated, casually, were in town.

So Clark was standing alone, contemplating the many different faces that were passing, a never ceasing kaleidescope for reflective observation. The frightened cry had sounded up the street at intervals, and it last died away, when of a sudden he felt his arm touched, and looking down, he saw that there was a soft, white little hand on his arm and the sweetest face imaginable peering up into his from under a red riding hood.

"What is it, my pretty?" said Mahlon, softly; "a flower for my button-hole? The meadows will soon be bare of gems, and I suppose you are thrifty while you may be."

"I don't understand you," said the little creature, in strong, clear English. "I see you are an Englishman, and to come to the point, I am lost."

"Oh, then, you are Gabrielle!"

"Who told you?"

"Perhaps the birds."

"I am Gabrielle," she replied, looking at him sharply. "I must be taken care of for to-night," she continued, with an imperial air; "my people leave for Havre to-night. I have forgotten our street and its number;" with sudden impatience: "if I only knew, Madame Rashel would take excellent care of me."

"But surely your people will not start without you."

"Father's orders are imperative. He is in government service. Of course some one will be left behind to search for me."

"And you will do me the happiness of accepting my hospitality?"

"I can do nothing better," she replied, with a merry gladness from her eyes, while Mahlon, half respectful, half familiar, proffered her his arm, which she accepted with the most gracious nod. They then walked towards his lodgings, which lay in a quiet street adjacent.

Madame, his housekeeper, was a stout, jolly looking French woman, and gave a little exclamation of surprise at the pretty companion Clark had brought with him.

"The little lady is lost, Madame Hermance. I wish you to give her as nice a supper as you can concoct."

It was now quite dark, and Madame led the way with her lamp, Gabrielle closing after her perfectly at ease, while Mahlon brought up the rear.

"Now, my lady," said Clark, when they were alone in his room, "there are books and papers to amuse yourself with until supper time. See—not those."

One or two pamphlets had to be placed under lock and key, and Clark for the first time wished that some of his pictures had their faces turned to the wall. With a skilful movement he tossed his handkerchief over an objectionable statuette on the mantle-piece, and turned to the young lady who was waiting with an air of great unconcern for him to remove her cloak.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Sentimental Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Jokes, Old Bills, Reminiscences, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

INTERLOCUTOR.—So, Mr. Bones, here we are again with the equinox upon us, and I suppose summer's reign may be considered fairly over.

BONES.—Yes; and fall rain has fairly begun. But dat equine ox dat you speak of—I don't see dat. I've heard of all sorts of oxes, but what's an equine ox?

INT.—Pshaw! you fool! I spoke of the equinox—the equinoctial gales.

BONES.—Well, dere's no need of making such a breeze about it. Didn't know but it might be something in de nature of de hoss fly. And that reminds me of a case in print. I went into de roosterant de odder evening and call out to de waiter *I.e* somethin' to eat. "Yes, sah; what'll you hab, sah?" says he, quite polite and smilin'. "A welsh rabbit," says I, very loud and sassy; for, you sees I'd got a couple of halves by a bit of baggage smashing and I felt my cots. As dat, a fanney lookin' teller obey as de next' lamb yell out, and says he:—"Wattan," says he, "bring me a *jackass* rabbit, turned over." "Aint got 'em," says de waiter—"out of season, sah. But perhaps I might get you a few 'bat' oysters." "If you can tell me how you tell de sex of an oyster," says I, "I don't mind takin' a keg." "How do we tell 'em," says he: "why *we wouldn't tell dem boards has growed.*" And he went off wid a snicker on his countenance, and I reder guess dat fanney chap didn't git his jackass rabbit.

INT.—Quite ingenious, sir; but I don't doubt that if we can once get over the rail we shall have a pleasant and prosperous season.

BONES.—I once came near gettin' over de fall, too, but it wasn't de kind of fall you spokes of. You see, I'd been up to Paterson, on a lark, and seein' how fine de weddor was, tinks I, I guess I'll go practice a little wid de oars. So I takes a boat and a jug of whisky.

INT.—Why the whiskey?

BONES.—To help me row, to be sure.

INT.—To help you row, sir!

BONES.—Yes. It was *Bowin-oke* whiskey.

INT.—Ah! I see, Beauoke. You're quite a punster, Mr. Bones.

BONES.—I generally do make de punn-ishr when I gets at 'em. But don't interrupt me. I'm goin' to tell you how I found out who my friends was, and how I got over de fall. Well, I pulled and I pulled until I got out into de middle of de Passaic, when I found myself in a sort o' whoolpool, and de boat going round like a teetotum.

INT.—And I suppose your head was going round, too.

BONES.—Guess you'd tink so if you'd seen me. But I kep on pullin' as de jog—I mean as de oars, until dey both broke, and den de boat she capsize and I see de 'loundern' in de water. Golly, I was frightened, for I tought my last hour had come. Just den a log come floatin' by, and I grab it and tried to play turtle, and de way we went fukin past de city was a caution. "Man overboard!" yelled somebody on de wharf. "O, rive," sang out another, to encourage me as I was floatin' down towards de falls. But I went hurryin' past and rollin' over and over, wid fust de log on top and me under, and den me under and de log on top. Gosh, what a pickle I was in! "Har you, Jose!" says I, "you is an old man splittin' wood in his shirt sleeves on de wharf. "How do, Joe?" Kin I do anything for you?" axed a loafer sunnin' himself on de string piece. "Maybe you'd carry a parcel for me, Joe?" and "Joe, give us a ride," sang out another, as I warp'd mineself and kinder rolled over and over towards de falls. "Well, I declare if that aint Joe!" and "Joe, damn you, bring back my boat, or I'll send de sheriff after you," roared out de proprietor, chasin' me along de wharf. "All right," said I, as I rolled myself and come up again to breathe; "tell him to jump in and come along; dere's plenty of room and no one won't miss him." Just den a feller come along wid a boat hook—

INT.—(excited). Well, sir, I suppose that was the natural course.

BONES.—No he wasn't neider. He only poke out de pole and jab me under. He'd made a bet dat I wouldn't live to reach de falls, and wasn't going to lose his money, no how! And so me and de log went rollin' along, till I was almost worshipped myself. And den I hear de noise of de cataract, and I close my eyes and felt kind of faint like, and tinks I, it's all up wid dis darkey; and I wasn't no more dan a cork bobbin' up and down amongst de bulin' waters.

INT.—But, how did you escape drowning; for, of course, you didn't go over.

BONES.—No, de *fall* went over, but at dat critical crisis a big ten foot sturgeon came swimmin' up de fall, as I was just going myself, and went scullin' along as easy. At dat moment an idea struck me, so I drop de log and catch hold of his tail, and blest if he didn't tow me right back to de spot whar I come from.

INT.—No doubt when you got on dry land again you was ready to exclaim with Shakespeare, "Oh, what a *fall* was there, my countrymen."

BONES.—Don't know what Shakespeare said. Only know I was dreadfully frightened, dat's all.

INT.—We will now have the ballad:—

O, SING THAT SONG AGAIN.

O, sing me that sweet song again!
Its gentle rhythm and tender flow
Remind me of those sunny times,
The happier days of long ago.
When I was young and had no care,
And ere my heart had dreamed of pain;
They all return with that old air—
O, sing me that sweet song again.

I well remember one bright day,
It does not seem so very long—
When on the green, green sward I lay,
And you to me sang that sweet song;
I hear the tones of your guitar,
I see the heavens, so blue, above—
I would have given worlds, but ah!
I dared not say to you—"I love."

And you went your way—I went mine—
Mine lay across the wide, wide sea,
But O, those days of "auld lang syne"
Are sweet remembrances to me;
I've thought of them on foreign shore—
I've dreamed of them in raging main—
Then, lady, let me live them o'er again.
O, sing me that sweet song again. J. H. B.

BOWERY THEATRE.

A. W. JACKSON.....Manager and Proprietor.
J. ANDERSON.....Stage Manager.
I. F. WALDRON.....Treasurer.
H. WOODWARD.....Leader of the Orchestra.
MR. G. HEISTER.....Artist to the Theatre

Alteration of time—Doors will open at 7 o'clock. Curtain will rise at half past 7.

Pit and Gallery, 12½ cents; Upper Boxes, 25 cents; Dress Circle, 50 cents.

BENEFIT OF MR. DAVENPORT, AND LAST NIGHT OF THE SEASON.

Mr. Davenport begs respectfully to announce to his friends and the patrons of the drama generally, that this evening, THURSDAY, JULY 9TH, he will take leave of the New York public, when he will present a bill of unusual attractions, and respectfully solicits a grateful remembrance for past patronage, he solicits a continuance of the same.

MRS. HUNT, FOR THIS NIGHT ONLY,
MR. NEAFIE, THE NATIVE MAGONIAN
AND THE CELEBRATED ACROBAT FAMILY,

in their wonderful performances. The dramatic pieces will consist of the celebrated comedy of the

THE LOVE CHASE.

Constance	Mrs. Hunt	Second Lawyer	Rose
Master Wildrake	Mr. Davenport	Gentlemen	
Sir William Fondlove	Collins	Messrs. Deering and Goldston	
Master Waller	Clarke	Lydia	Mrs. Phillips
Master Trueworth	Milner	Alice	Broadly
Master Neville	Sutherland	Amelia	Miss Deering
Master Humphreys	Proctor	Widow Green	Mrs. Deering
Lash	Broadfoot	Phœbe	Miss Barber
First Lawyer	Byrnes		

Previous to which the petite comedy of

MOTHER AND CHILD ARE DOING WELL.

Mr. Snugsby, a Parish Painter.....Mr. Collins
Lieut. O'Scupper, R. N., his nephew.....Clarke
Mr. Felix Fluffy, a London merchant, lately arrived in the Tropics.....Hadaway
Mr. Maxwell, an overseer on the Snugsby plantation.....Sutherland
Mungo, a black servant.....Goldston
Miss Penelope Snugsby, sister to Mr. Snugsby.....Mrs. Deering
Emily, ward to Snugsby.....Sergeant
Nurse.....Broadly

After which the wonderful performance of the celebrated

ACROBAT FAMILY!

Consisting of Thomas Nunn, the Herculean; Honey Nunn, the Darling; Walker Nunn, the Admirable; Edward Nunn, the Flexible, whose performances are a never failing source of gratification, will display the whole of their surprising and powerful GYMNASTICS, and will exhibit, with the greatest precision, a number of difficult Pyramidical Groupings, displaying great strength, terminating with the termination of each feat a highly classical and beautiful tableau of LIVING PICTURES, which render them unequalled by any artists in the world.

The whole to conclude with J. S. Knowles' play of

WILLIAM TELL; OR, THE HERO OF SWITZERLAND.

William Tell	Mr. Neafie	Verner	Brookes
Gesler	Sutherland	Medical	Collins
Michael	Chasfrau	1st Citizen	Rose
Albert	Mrs. Sergeant	2d Citizen	Goldston
Sarnam	Mr. Milner	3d Citizen	Deering
Lutold	Byrnes	Soldiers, Citizens, &c.	
Rudolph	Proctor	Emma	Mrs. Madison

A. W. Jackson takes this method of returning his acknowledgments to the New York public, for the extensive patronage bestowed on his efforts the past year, as a conferer for their amusement, at the New Bowery Theatre. Although the first year it has been under his individual and entire control, he feels great pleasure in stating that the patronage has been fully equal, if not superior, to any season experienced by his predecessor in the management. The theatre will be closed from Thursday, 9th, until Monday, July 20th next, for repairing, cleaning and painting, and during which time the artists engaged at the establishment will be employed in preparing a grand Drama, the manuscript of which has just been received from London, to be produced at the "re-opening," on a most extensive scale, and with great magnificence. Every alteration that can add to the comfort and convenience of the audience in the front part of the house will be made. Attractions, without reference to the attending expense, will be produced during the ensuing season, as the manager hopes, will ensure a continuation of the brilliant patronage bestowed on his efforts during the past year.

[Contributed by Mr. Asa Crandell, of "The Place," No. 16 Dutch street, New York City, where the original may be seen.]

IF EVER I CEASE TO EAT.

A PARODY,

DEDICATED TO "FUNNY" HARLETON.

On the lunch routes I'm known as a rounder,
From six o'clock in the morning 'till night,
And they say I can equal magicians
In putting things out of their sight.
O, I lacks is all kinds of cold victuals,
From Limburger cheese to roast meat;
May cast away rocks make good pickles,
If ever I cease to eat.
Chorus—If ever I cease to eat, if ever I cease to eat,
May bob tail flies make good mince pies,
If ever I cease to eat.

I am sure to "take in" all free chowders,
No matter what part of the town,
And in being on hand at all "openings"
I've gained an unrivalled renown.
Oh, I "clean out" the plates and the platters,
And everything else that I meet;
May I get forty days on the "Island"
If ever I cease to eat.
Chorus—If ever I cease to eat, if ever I cease to eat,
May squint-eyed cats go back on rats,
If ever I cease to eat.

I am hungry from night until morning,
From morning 'till noon, noon 'till night,
And just for a piece of old biscuit
I've got into many a fight.
I dost on old ham and stale crackers,
And think them a very fine treat—
May all the old maids chew tobacco,
If ever I cease to eat.
Chorus—If ever I cease to eat, if ever I cease to eat,
May dogs chew grapes and turn to apes,
If ever I cease to eat.

A. W. FRENCH.

THE DRUNKEN ACTOR.

Once upon a time—as all stories begin—there was an actor playing in a theatre, whom we shall name Jack—a fictitious name, of course; he had one great weakness, which was to drink himself into a helpless state of intoxication, and remain so for some time. He had no fear of being discharged by the management, as he was a great favorite. At one time the management was running a new play, having an idea it would keep the boards for the summer season; but they were doomed to disappointment. For the first two weeks a good audience greeted the actors every night, Jack especially. *He* essayed a character somewhat out of his line. Saturday night of the second week the bill was changed to "Toodles" and "Love Chase," to show off Jack in some of his great characters. At the "call" for Saturday our Jack was very respectfully informed that if he indulged in anything that would produce intoxication that night he could consider himself discharged. Saturday night came, and so did an appreciating audience come to greet Jack and laugh at his vagaries. The curtain rolled up, and very patiently did the people in front wait for Jack. Soon he came on, staggering around the stage in his supposed drunken fit. Soon they discovered it was no stage drunkenness, but reality. If Jack had lingered on the stage half an hour longer, Jack drivers would have coined more money than the management did. At last he made his exit, and the management picked a bone with him in this style:—

Manager.—Mr. Jack, there is an explanation needed as to the cause of your conduct?

Jack.—I done what was (hic) in my part.

Manager.—Your part does not inform you to make a beast of yourself.

Jack.—Yes it does; an' I can (hic) perfawm it.

So saying, Jack produced his part, and, turning to the manager, showed him

Enter TOODLES *drunk*.

HAWK DARLEY.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY DR. PIERRE BLANC.

The bachelor leads a miserable life,
Some folks that are wed no better.
Yet a fellow may live happy with a good wife,
But the question is "How shall I get her?"

There are pretty good wives and pretty bad wives,
And some wives *worser* than others;
But as for those wives who scold all their lives,
They are nothing but fuss, plagues and bothers.

Some choose them a wife for ease or grace,
Or a pretty, firm step while walking;
Some choose a fine figure, some a fine face,
Yet very few choose one for talking.

Then to choose you a wife to join you through life,
Choose one that can speak sincerely,
Who, though not over nice can give you advice,
And love a good hundred dearly.

So now, young men, if to wedlock inclined,
May deceit nor flirtation ne'er trap ye,
May those who are single get wives to their mind,
And those that are married be happy.

DOMESTIC SCANDAL.

SCENES FROM REGULAR ARMY LIFE.

Daniel F. Stiles, a regular army officer, about Sept. 18th, obtained a writ of *habeas corpus* to try the question as to whether he or his late wife should have the custody of the two minor children which he had attempted to obtain in a somewhat violent manner at Chelsea, Mass., a few days before. The petitioner is a young man of pleasing demeanor and is now a lieutenant in the 10th regiment infantry, regular army. His late wife is a fine, buxom lady, of considerable personal attraction. The children are two beautiful little flaxen haired girls, aged respectively six and ten years, who clung to their grandmother's skirts, quite unconscious that the case involved their destiny, at least for many years to come. Lieut. Stiles in September obtained a divorce in Washington, D. C., from his wife, on the ground of adultery, and also a decree for the custody of the children. Armed with this decree he forthwith went to Chelsea to obtain the children, who were there with their mother. Not being able to obtain them by force, he brought this form of action to get possession of them. Now the Supreme Court of Massachusetts is not absolutely bound to enforce the decree of any Washington Court, but may investigate the whole divorce question over again, and form its own opinion as to whether the father is justly entitled to the custody of the children. For this purpose testimony was taken on Sept. 23d.

Counsel for the petitioners first introduced the whole record of the Washington Court, containing evidence, which, if true, proved that regular army officers are not all saints, and that even some regular officers are perfect Don Juans. It showed that while Lieutenant Stiles was stationed with his regiment (and wife) at Brownsville, Texas, in 1870, one Lieutenant W. H. Lincoln, of the same regiment, a fine, gallant, most sadly upon his marital rights and filched the affections of his wife. The principal testimony at Washington, as well as in court, was that given by one Mary J. Harris, a coal black negro girl, whose story, in substance, was that she was employed by Mrs. Stiles at Brownsville, Texas; that Lieut. Lincoln occupied the adjoining house; that once she was sent by Lincoln to the Commissary's for some salmon, and when she returned she discovered Lincoln and Mrs. Stiles in *flagrante delicto*; that Lieut. Lincoln was frequently at the house; was told by Mrs Stiles not to tell her husband; that once Mrs Stiles told her that she would attend to Lincoln and another cavalry officer, and that she (Mary) might take up with the orderly. The above was the substance of Mary's testimony, although her evidence was far more detailed than she seemed to tell with apparent gusto. One Jane Collins, another colored servant, told her story, but it wasn't as strong as Mary's. Lieut. Stiles' brother also testified to certain suspicious expressed by the Lieutenant. Counsel then read the confession of Mrs. Stiles, in which she acknowledged illicit intercourse with Lincoln on many occasions, last of all in January, 1871. It was the "old, old story, of blandishments, kisses, vows to make her his wife, &c., coupled with slight reluctance on her own part. Many intercepted letters were also read from Mrs. Stiles to Lincoln, which were models of love letters, and containing reference to past and hopes for future "jolly times." Judge Bedford suspended the farther hearing till Sept. 22d; when, on the court again sitting, some more letters were read, purporting to be from Lieut. Lincoln to Mrs. Stiles, and replies from her, containing the most ardent expressions of unfaltering love and eternal fidelity. But each acknowledged the important fact, that the letters from Lincoln were written by himself, in order to try his wife's feelings and to break up the *liason* between the two. One letter, however, he insisted, did come from Lincoln, and was in his handwriting. It was in reply to a letter which he sent to Lincoln, as from Mrs. Stiles, breaking off all correspondence and returning a little gold slipper, a present which she had received from Lincoln in Texas. This letter of Lincoln's upbraided Mrs. Stiles (or his "dear Gertie") for the letter he had received from her, and demanding an explanation. The false correspondence was continued between Mrs. Stiles and her husband (supposed to be Lincoln) for many weeks last spring.

Testimony was produced to show Mrs. Stiles' intimacy with a certain Chelsea man, but it did not amount to much. This closed the testimony for the petitioner. Counsel for Mrs Stiles then claimed that the custody of the children did not depend at all upon the Washington decree, and that this court was entitled to exercise the best interest of the little girls. The charges of adultery are false and the confessions forged. The letters from Chelsea were indeed written by Mrs. Stiles, but with no wrong motive, inasmuch as she was satisfied and had been informed that her husband, not Lincoln, was writing to her with the intention to entrap her, and she thought she would keep up the game. The divorce was the culmination of a long series of persecutions instigated by the Stiles family, who had been determined for a long time to separate the husband and wife. Stiles himself will be, indirectly at least, proved an adulterer. He lived and cohabited with his wife after the decree was granted, and denied that he had obtained one; but soon after attempted to kidnap the children, failing in which he has come to this court or relief. At this point counsel suggested that the two children leave the court room so as not to hear the testimony. The oldest one was taken out, but the youngest, Ida, a most beautiful child, would not leave her mother, and she remained. She informed members of the bar and others that she would not live with her father, but always with her mother. Counsel then read the decree of divorce granted two years ago, when less than sixteen; my husband deserted me two weeks after, and I did not hear from him for twenty months, nor was I supported by him; during his absence a child was born; he returned, spurred two weeks, and we went to Washington to his mother's; was also with him in camp he being then in the volunteer service; another child was born in 1865, but died in twenty-four hours; my husband kept home in Washington during the war; another child was born (Ida), and also one March 3d, 1867, who died in a few days; five days after this he was mustered into the regular service; then he introduced me to Capt. Crafts, of his regiment, as Mrs. Stiles, and we went to Texas in a few months; my husband then went to Texas to join his regiment; I lived at his mother's and aunt's, but was so badly treated and hard worked, in the meantime, that I went to a friend's house; the Stiles family directed Crafts to where I was; he came and visited me and I went to ride with him; one day my husband's brother came to my house, grossly insulted me, told me I should never see my husband again, and pointedly said he thought he had the best side of my troubles to Crafts, and he furnished me money to go to Texas; I went, and with much difficulty found my husband; I told him of my troubles at his mother's but got no satisfactory answer; in the spring of 1870 I stayed about nine months in Chelsea; went to ride with a gentleman there, but was never forbidden by my husband to ride with men; returned to Texas in December, 1868; we lived in Fort Brown; the officers lived in six houses; there were eight officers' wives; Lieut. Lincoln lived next to Lieut. Lincoln to me three years ago; he was in my house every day, as was a common occurrence; I was in the habit of riding out with other officers with my husband's full knowledge and consent; my husband was either in the house or all the time; nothing occurred to mar the friendship between Lincoln and my husband, and he came to the steamer to bid him good-bye; they were particular friends; my husband had leave of absence four months, and we came north; he wanted me to stop and visit my mother, which I declined; he stopped there and I came to Chelsea; this was in March, 1871; he left me cordially, and when he came to Chelsea we cohabited as usual; he staid there two months; in April I received a letter which I knew Mr. Stiles wrote, followed by others; I soon was notified by a party that he had told that he wrote them; I had no reason to suppose that Lincoln was in Boston or wrote the letters; if he had been there I would have expected him to call on me; both letters that I received were not from Lincoln; I told my husband when Lincoln gave me a stipper and he allowed me to give him presents; he came from Washington again in June, staid two weeks, and again came to Chelsea, Sept. 9th; I never saw Lincoln at his room, never received improper visits, confession; never had any criminal intercourse with Lincoln or Craft; never had any notice of divorce proceedings; he had nothing about a divorce, but had intercourse with me as usual in my room; a lady showed me a letter of my husband's dated from a Boston paper, which was the first intimation I had of it; I showed it to my husband; he denied it, grew very mad, and took his oath it was false; I asked him how it happened; he replied it must have been put in "Gertie's" letter, by mistake; I told him I was "Gertie," and he wished to sleep with me that night, but my mother wouldn't allow him to; he remained there two or three days more; he said if I'd only confess, it would be well; I declined; he wanted me to let the children stay in Washington to see his parents; I declined; Tuesday night he walked about the house all night, and Wednesday he came to the house and grabbed both of the children; I resisted and called help; he tore the hair out of Ida's head; a man came in and separated him by force; I then stole the children; there was quite a tumult; finally he went away; he had a carriage waiting at the door to put the children in; he said he was an officer, and could do what he pleased; I found my husband in Washington seven years ago he was in a pitiable condition from a venereal disease; I came there unexpectedly; I nursed him through that sickness; the deposition as to my criminal intercourse with Crafts is entirely false. At this point the hearing was adjourned till Oct. 2d.—*Boston Herald, Sept. 24th and 25th.*

DESERTION.—Sereno D. Bumstead, of Malden, Mass., was charged with lewdly and lasciviously cohabiting with one Elizabeth Abbot, of Malden, from May 1st, 1868, to May 1st, 1870. The parties have lived together as husband and wife for twelve years, and during that time seven children were born. The woman, Abbott, testified that she first became acquainted with Bumstead at the house of his father on Bowdoin street, where she was employed as servant, and that she had lived with him for twelve years, and supposed she was his wife; that she went to the house of a clergyman with him for the purpose of being married, but did not find the minister at home, and on the way back took her hand and said it was a lawful marriage when a man acknowledged a woman as his wife; that she had borne seven children of which Bumstead was the father, and that she had attended with him, as his wife, various funerals, weddings and parties of his family, and signed deeds and legal instruments, and in a case in the Superior Court had testified under oath that she was his wife, and that in May last he told her she was not his wife, and deserted her and went after a woman by the name of Hayward. Other evidence was introduced showing that the parties had lived together, and Bumstead was required to find bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance at the next term of the Supreme Court.—*Boston Herald, Sept. 23d.*

AN INCIDENT OF TRAVEL.—The following incident occurred on board one of the Boston steamers a few days ago:—The vessel was on its first trip, and encountered a very heavy gale off the Virginia shore; but soon Neptune's wrath was over, the clouds broke away, and the soft rays of the sun were struggling through the mist and lighting up the cabin windows, when suddenly there was a commotion in the vicinity of one of the state rooms—a lady had been taken ill. There was no physician on board, but there were a few resolute matrons, to whom experience had brought both courage and skill, and it was not long before the whole company was made happy by the announcement softly whispered from the state-room, "a baby has come on board!" Scissors and needles were in requisition, and before the sun went down the "little treasure" was dressed in swaddling, and all on board went to look at it. With the consent of the father and mother, the passengers named the baby Virginia Crane (suggested by the proximity of the Virginia coast and the name of the vessel). All who love babies will be glad to know that the precious little stranger is increasing in loveliness every day, and that her mother is quite well.—*Boston Herald, Sept. 23d.*

THE GREEN EYED MONSTER.—Capt. Caffrey arrested Mrs. Wilke, the wife of Philip Wilke, on the night of the Sept. 26th, who murdered Rudolph Weicherer in his lager beer saloon at 419 Tenth avenue, on the night of the 24th. Mrs. Wilke is accused of being accessory to the crime. Weicherer, about one year ago was engaged to be married to Mrs. Wilke, but she met Wilke and married him. Subsequently Weicherer engaged himself to another woman, and Mrs. Wilke became jealous. She used every endeavor to break off the match, and even went so far as to slander Weicherer. On Sunday night Weicherer went to Wilke's saloon, and, after drinking, asked Mrs. Wilke why she had slandered him so his betrothed. She became angry and abusive. When Weicherer retorted with abuse she seized him by the hair and beat him in the face. Her husband seized a large butcher knife and stabbed him three times in the groin, severing the femoral artery. Weicherer bled to death before medical assistance could reach him. Wilke is under arrest.

SEDUCTION AND DAMAGES.—Mary Ann Jordan, on Sept. 25th, brought suit against Christopher Jordan, her cousin, in the City Courts, of Brooklyn, before Judge Neilson, for damages to the amount of $5,000, for seducing her under promise of marriage. It was agued for the defence that the defendant was too young to marry. The jury returned a verdict for the complainant for the full amount of damages asked. The defendant possesses a fascinating pair of side whiskers, and is really old enough to assume the responsibilities of married life.

A MODERN JOSEPH.

On the evening of the 13th of June last, an Italian beauty bearing the euphonious name of Maria Pragioni, entered the residence of one Joseph Lipsi, at 26 Mulberry street. Seeing that the lady of the house was absent, she threw herself upon a couch in a lascivious attitude and addressing the hitherto virtuous Joseph in amorous language, she seized hold of his garment and sought to persuade him to prove recreant to his marriage vows. Joseph stood the pressure, however, and like his illustrious prototype, yielded not to the fascinations of the tempter, but indignantly informed her that he was a married man, that one woman was enough for him, and bade her begone, giving her at the same time to understand that it would not be safe for her to again attempt to decrate his domicile by her presence. This manifestation of virtue and marital fidelity on the part of Joseph had the effect of throwing Maria into a paroxysm of rage, and she vowed vengeance upon the unlucky individual who had thus despised her proferred caresses. She swore by all that was terrible that this insult would be duly inscribed, and she would tell her husband how she had been outraged, and that Joseph might expect to spend the remainder of his days at Sing Sing. A few days afterwards she procured a warrant, and Joseph was held to season and his trial on a charge of rape. Maria and her husband procured the services of two law firms to act in concert with the district attorney, and the case was rigorously prosecuted. To add to the difficulty, Maria had a miscarriage about eleven days after the occurrence of the alleged outrage, and produced an array of medical testimony to corroborate her evidence in regard to the cause thereof. This case was brought on for trial at the Court of General Sessions on Sept. 28th. Attorney John G. Boyd, of the CLIPPER BUILDING, appeared as counsel for the prisoner, and besides producing a great number of witnesses, including several Italians with unpronounceable names, on behalf of Lippi, he so adroitly conducted the cross-examination of the prosecutrix and her witnesses as to bring out the real facts connected with the disgraceful affair. After Mr. Boyd closed his case the district attorney announced that he would not go to the jury, and Judge Bedford ended up the proceedings with an able charge in favor of an acquittal. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty without leaving their seats, and the virtuous and lucky Joseph went his way rejoicing.

THE POST ABORTION CASE.—The trial of Dr. Benjamin Perry for manslaughter in the third degree, in causing the death of Emily Stout, of Somerville, N. J., was resumed in the Brooklyn City Court, before Judge McCue, on Sept. 23d. After the prisoner's examination and cross examination Judge McCue delivered the charge to the jury, when they retired, and, after an absence of two hours, returned with a verdict of guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree. Judge McCue, in passing sentence upon the prisoner, said the jury had listened to the evidence patiently and had had a fair trial, with the assistance of able counsel. It was but fair to the jury that he should say that he fully concurred with them in their verdict. It was called manslaughter in the fourth degree, but he did not know why it should not be called manslaughter in the first degree. The term of impr

AQUATIC.

EMPIRE CITY ROWING CLUB REGATTA.

About 12,000 persons gathered upon the banks of the Harlem river, from One Hundred and Twelfth street to One Hundred and Seventeenth street, on Monday afternoon, Sept. 25th, when was held the tenth annual regatta of the Empire City Rowing Club. The chief interest taken by the public in the affair centered in the two races in which women were to compete, as the prizes offered for the other events were so trifling that the entries were confined, with one or two exceptions, to oarsmen of little or no repute, even locally. If those who are at the head of this annual movement were to adopt a different policy, by offering prizes worth training and competing for, and do away with these contests between females, which should not be encouraged, they would find that their efforts would be much better appreciated and these regattas productive of far more interest. Valuable prizes are offered each year by cities possessing a population hundreds of thousands less than the metropolis, and yet in the only professional regatta held upon our waters the highest premium given was $40. We trust that in future regattas a different course will be followed. The judges were Judge Michael Connolly, Bernard Kelley, Geo. W. S. Hillyer, Chas. A. Peverelly, H. W. Gardner, Chas. Tucker, Judge James H. Welch, Geo. C. Newman and Geo. J. Wood. The inaugural race was for 120 lbs. oarsmen, 17-foot working boats, four miles, three turns, for prizes of $30, $15 and $3, the latter being the entrance fee. For this event six boats started, rowed by Thomas Riley, Michael Knowles, Daniel Ford, Clinton Kissam, Jos. Harris and Edwin Hyde. Promptly at the appointed hour, 2 o'clock, the gun was fired and the boats were off, Riley at once going to the front, keeping there all the time, and winning easily in 32:47½, four lengths before Hyde, who led Knowles a couple of lengths. The second race, double scull, 19-foot working boats, four miles, three turns, for prizes of $40, $20 and $4, had five contestants, viz., John Kyle and John Bigler, Clinton Kissam and D. Ford, James Shean and M. Glenny, John Ryan and Isaac Frederick, J. McCarthy and P. Brown. The first mentioned couple were the favorites and jumped off with a good lead, but after pulling a few strokes they were compelled to withdraw, owing to an accident. Shean and Glenny won, their time being 20:41, ten lengths before Kissam and Ford, who entered a protest, claiming that the boat pulled by the former pair was not of the required length. Next came the single scull race for 8-males only, 17-foot able working boats, two miles, three turns; first prize, a gold watch; second, a bracelet. The entries were Misses Lizzie Custarce, Amelia Shean and Annie Harris, Mesdames Catherine Sealey and Doyle. They were all dressed in white and wore white straw sailor hats, trimmed with blue, save Mrs. Sealey, who had a jaunty red cap set on her head. The latter proved herself to be the best puller of the quintet, and was leading by half a dozen lengths coming down the homestretch, when she was purposely and repeatedly fouled by outside boats, Miss Shean and Miss Custarce being thus enabled to pass her. The former won, Miss Custarce being awarded the second prize. Time, 18:32. Now came a double scull race, four miles, for prizes of $30, $15 and $3, the entries for which embraced John Bisiin, M. Glenny, James Shean and James A. Ten Eyck. Bigiin had everything his own way from start to finish and the race was utterly void of interest. Time, 31:50; Ten Eyck second, Glenny third. The final event was the double scull race, 17-feet able working boats, for prizes of a gold watch to the first and a bracelet to the second, open to females only. The entries were Mrs. C. Sealey and Sarah Morse, Annie Harris and Lizzie Custarce, Olivia Roberts and Mary Gassner. It was won by Annie and Lizzie in 17:18¾, Olivia and Mary second.

SIX-OARED GIG RACE.

THE NEPTUNES DEFEAT THE ARGONAUTAS.

On Monday, Sept. 25th, the gig race between the six-oared crews of the Neptune Rowing Association, of West New Brighton, S. I., and the Argonautas, of Bergen Point, N. J., came off over the three mile, straight-away course on the Kill Von Kull, and their friends assembled in numbers quite extensive to view the contest and encourage their favorites. Many of these congregated at and in the neighborhood of the club houses of the respective organizations, on either side of the Kills, while more steamed down to the scene on board the Virginia Seymour and P. C. Schultz, which had been chartered for the occasion, the latter being, as usual, under command of Captain John. The judges chosen for the occasion were Braxton Ives and Chris. J. Thoms for the Neptunes, E. P. White and Charles Fisher for the Argonautas, who, with John C. Babcock as referee, and the members of the press, were stationed on board the tug Gladiator. The opposing crews were as follows:—

Neptune.—H. B. Stokes (bow), Rudolph Schack, Henry L. Whimple, F. P. Barnett, O. T. Johnson, Chas. De Ka (stroke); E. W. Edwards, coxswain. Colors, blue. Boat built of cedar by C. J. Thoms; 40 feet long, 25 inches wide, 11 inches deep, weighing 185 lbs.

Argonauta.—R. W. Boyle (bow), C. C. Humphreys, Morris Phillips, B. Stevenson, E. Craft, E. J. Bramhall (stroke); E. W. Humphreys (coxswain). Colors, red. Boat built of cedar by Thos. Fearon; 45 feet 5 inches long, 28 inches wide, 11¾ inches deep, weighing 190 lbs.

The water was in admirable condition—as favorable as the most exacting could have desired—and the start was made very evenly. It was manifest to the observing eye, however, that the Neps were in the better condition of the two crews, and from the start they made the pace too hot for their antagonists, securing an advantage of a few feet after pulling a dozen long, powerful strokes. They continued to add to their lead with each stroke, save when the Jerseymen spurted, which they repeatedly did, most manfully battling with the fate which was plainly against them. Momentarily would the Argeys draw nearer to the leaders, but the latter would respond with renewed energy and the gap would instantaneously widen. Harder and harder pressed the Argonautas the race drew to close, but their desperate exertions to overhaul the Neptunes were unavailing, the latter always having abundant speed left to answer the challenge of their rivals, and finally sweeping across the line over eight lengths to the fore in the excellent time of 16 min. 55 sec., the time of the Argonautas and the Vixen to describe the enthusiasm of beard the Seymour, or at the club house of the Neptunes at the close, would be simply an impossibility. The men cheered until they were hoarse from exertion, and the ladies waved their delicate cambrics until their soft arms ached and the air was laden with perfume. In the evening the Neptunes, together with a number of invited guests, partook of an elegant collation at the Pavilion Hotel, New Brighton, each and all enjoying themselves hugely. So elated were the Neps at their victory in the race for the championship of the Kill Von Kull that they could scarce contain themselves, and certainly were unable to repress their excitement, joy and enthusiasm.

PENNANT REGATTA OF THE ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.

On Tuesday, Sept. 26th, the yachting season of the Atlantic club, of Brooklyn, closed with the annual pennant regatta. It turned out to be one of the finest contests of the year, although only six sloops of the twenty-five entered their appearance. The course extended from the anchorage at Hunt's dock, through the Narrows, to and around buoy No. 8½ at Southwest Spit, turning it from north and west and south; thence to and around a stake-boat in Gedney's channel, then passing to the westward of the beacon on Romer shoal to two boats moored a short distance from the place of starting—about thirty-two miles. As a slight breeze was blowing and the yachtsmen engaged were in high glee at the prospect of an exciting race. It was rather too cool for comfort to mere lookers-on, however, and the number of spectators present was small. The vessels which started were as follows:—

Name.	FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.	Owner.
Peerless	48 10½	Vice Commodore Maxwell.
	SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.	
Orion	48 07	George A. Thayer.
Vixen	48 04	Ludlow Livingston.
Daphne	48 ——	Boddy and Woods.
	THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.	
Nimbus	35 07	Commodore Peet.
Josephine	34 11	Sidney Lowell.

It was quite nine o'clock when the signal was given to prepare for the start, and three minutes afterward the firing of the second gun sent the yachts away, the Vixen quickly assuming the lead of her class, while the Josephine was in the van of the fleet. The Southwest Spit was rounded in the following order:—

	H.	M.	S.
Orion	12	8m.	30s.
Daphne	12	13	30
Vixen	12	14	00
Peerless	12	15m.	30s.
Nimbus	12	35	00

A squall came up shortly afterwards and bursting over the yachts compelled them to shorten sail, the Daphne being stripped of all her canvas, thereby losing considerable distance. The Nimbus' jib was blown away and she withdrew from the struggle. The squall was but the prelude to a very heavy fall of rain, and when it ceased the yachts were becalmed, remaining so for over an hour, drifting about Gedney Channel. Finally a slight breeze sprang up from the northeast, and tacking, the fleet stood away for home, the issue being now between the Daphne and Vixen, upon which every stitch of canvas was crowded in order that the distance might be accomplished within the required six hours, of which much apprehension was felt. Fortunately they succeeded in so doing, the boats reaching the home-stake in the following order and time:—

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Vixen	4	31	30	Josephine	4	32	30
Daphne	4	34	40	Nimbus	Not timed.		
Peerless	4	38	40	Orion	Disqualified.		

The Vixen having to give the Daphne a time allowance of 4 minutes and 38½ seconds, the race was adjudged to the latter, thus winning the second pennant to the pennant from the Qui Vive. The first class pennant fell to the Peerless. The Josephine was declared the winner of the third class pennant.

RENFORTH'S FUNERAL.

Concerning the funeral of the lamented Renforth, *Bell's Life*, of Sept. 16th, contains the following:—"The mortal remains of James Renforth, of Gateshead, late champion sculler of the world, were on Sunday afternoon, 10th, interred in the cemetery, High street, Gateshead, and the funeral cortege drew together in immense concourse of friends and spectators. The melancholy and sudden death of poor Renforth while in harness, on the 23d ult., is now a matter of world-wide notoriety, and although the scene where he pulled his last stroke was entire thousand miles away from his native place, it was determined to forward his body to his native town for burial. It had been partially arranged by a number of gentlemen, ardent admirers of the late champion, that he should be conveyed over the Tyne on old Father Tyne—upon which he commenced his brilliant professional career—to Derwenthaugh and from thence to Wrekham Churchyard, in order that his remains might be laid alongside of those of one eminent and popular oarsman, Harry Cheaper. When these intentions were made known to the relatives, however, it transpired that Renforth had often expressed a wish that he should be laid by the side of his father, James Renforth, in Gateshead Cemetery. Doubtless, in the debate, which was also backed up by the disconsolate widow, the gentlemen who had undertaken the management visited the burial ground in order to select a pig for the sty, which would meet the deceased's previously expressed wishes. Very unfortunately, however, no site adequate of the grave of the champion's father could be obtained, but the committee did the next best thing they could do by selecting the nearest piece of vacant land to it. To provide for the erection of a suitable monument two separate subscriptions were secured and the foundations were in case put in for the contemplated memorial; so that this, too, might not have to be disturbed hereafter. The body, it will be remembered, was brought to England on board of the Steam Scottish mail steamer, which arrived at Liverpool on the 5th inst., and on the evening of the same day it was brought to Gateshead, where it was met by the relatives and some thousands of those who had known the champion during lifetime. The procession from the station to the deceased's residence, Derwent Villa, was a most imposing one, but if the immense concourse of people present on that occasion, and brought together on so short a notice, exhibited admiration and respect of the humanity, skill and integrity of the foremost oarsman of his day, there was a still greater display of feeling at the mournful ceremony in connection with the recent international match mention of which as a useful endorsement of the high position which Renforth held in the hearts and minds of the residents in the north of England generally. The funeral of the remains from the house in James street was fixed for 3 o'clock, but hours in advance of that time the best points from which a view of the passing cortege could be obtained were secured all along the route, while the neighborhood of the house and Bridge street, Gateshead, the latter the already almost uncontrollable crowd, and when the coffin was placed in the hearse at a quarter past 2 P. M. was estimated that the route was lined by from 150,000 to 200,000 spectators. The arrangements, which were under the direction of Messrs. Alexander Allison and Mr. J. Trompeter, of Gateshead, and Messrs. Alexander Allison and Mr. J. Trompeter, of Gateshead, and slowly and sadly the procession moved along to the solemn music of the "Dead March," played by the bands, the route being by Heaton road, Shield row and Bridge street, Gateshead, High street to the cemetery. The spectators followed in dense masses, and viewing the spectacle from the head of High street, the thousands and tens of thousands of people appeared to come along almost in one body. Arrived at the cemetery, it was found that the gates were locked to all but the chief mourners and personal friends of the late champion and thereupon ensued a scene of the utmost disorder. Those forming the procession kept their places, but quickly the spectators scaled the palisading, and thus obtained an entrance to the burial ground. The cemetery superintendent was then induced to open the gates, and no sooner had this been done than the people entered peaceably, quietly, and in keeping with the mournful occasion which had brought them together. Renforth was buried according to the rites of the Church of England, and the Rev. J. King, of St. James's Church, Gateshead, was the officiating minister. The public subscription to defray the cost of the funeral, to raise a memorial over the grave, and to provide a fund for the benefit of Renforth's widow and orphan, is making satisfactory progress. Mr. G. Rush and Mr. Forster, of London, are members of the memorial committee.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The monthly meeting of this club was held at their rooms, 26 Court street, on the evening of Sept. 27th, President Kidd occupying the chair. Four new members, two of them yacht owners, were elected, and a number of others proposed. It was announced that the prizes won at the June regatta would be presented at the regular meeting on the last wednesday in October, after which Ex-Commodore G. L. Haight offered the subjoined resolution, which was adopted:—

Resolved, That in all future regattas of the club, the regatta committee be directed to appoint judges, whose decisions and calculation of time shall only be recognized; and that the said judges shall not be empowered, under any consideration, to employ or cause to be employed Mr. timeler or any subordinate, or any other person or persons not members of this club, to take time or calculate allowances of time in any contests of yachts under the direction of this club.

It was decided to have the fall regatta take place on Monday, Oct. 9th, winding up with a clambake and chowder in Gravesend Bay. The prizes are to be an oil painting of the winning yacht in each class, with allowance of time; and also a whip pennant for the winning yacht in each class, without regard to allowance of time. The course to be from the club house, foot of Court street, to and around the South-west Spit buoy, and to end at the stake-boat off Bath House, Gravesend Bay, where the members will go on shore and partake of chowder and the clambake.

BASE BALL.

THE NEW JERSEY CHAMPIONSHIP.

RESOLUTE, OF ELIZABETH, vs. CHAMPIONS, OF JERSEY CITY.

The first match game of the state championship series between the Resolutes and Champions this season was played in July at Jersey City, with the result of a victory for the Champions by a score of 15 to 12, after a ten innings' contest. On Sept. 27th the return game was played on the Waverley Fair grounds, the result, as before, being the success of the Champions by two runs, the score, this time, being 16 to 14. The weather favorable and both clubs presented strong nines, about the best each have sent to the field this season, the Resolutes, like the Champions, still having weak spots in their nine, though the latter had fewer in number. The grounds were very poor, the change from the former field being anything but advantageous, as the ground is rougher, and the sun now comes in the eyes of the first baseman and right fielder, whereas before it was only two of the outfielders who had the sun in their faces, besides which they lose the advantage of the grand stand for spectators. Fortunately there were sufficient police on the ground, or otherwise the bitter partizan rivalry which exists between the two clubs would have developed itself in some disturbance or other, for all the elements of a fight were present.

The game began at 3.35 P. M., with the Champions in the field, and by the good hits made by Austin, Nevins and Hugh Campbell one run was earned and two scored, Wycks marking his fielding with a pretty catch. On the other side the Jersey City nine gave many chances for a whitewash off Sammy Collins' pitching, and retired without scoring. Wycks alone making a base hit. The Elizabeth crowd roared loudly at this auspicious opening, and began to taunt the Champions' partisans about their inability to punish little Sammy. In the second innings the Resolutes failed to score, Morrison alone making a base hit, and as they retired from the bat some Jersey City yelling was indulged in and the Champion crowd began to taunt their opponents. Especially did the crowd from the "Swamp City" yell as they saw chance after chance missed by the Resolute fielders in the second innings, and run after run scored until ten had been placed upon the score books, a result which almost insured a Champion victory at the outset, the totals at the close of the second innings, standing at 10 to 2 in favor of the Jersey City nine. Not a run was earned off the pitching and but four of the base hits were made, and those only after chance had been offered, off the pitching, to have whitewashed the Champions, no less than two dropped fly balls, two muffed balls and four wild throws marking the Resolute fielding in this innings, thus conclusively showing that it was not the pitching that was at fault. But the directors of the Resolutes thought that because ten runs were scored that it was the pitcher's fault, and so they sent Sammy to right-field and put in Amory to pitch, who, though he can catch-pitch Collins in point of speed, has not half the experience, the judgment or knowledge of the science of the game that Collins has. As in the next two innings the Champions were sharply fielded out for blank scores, of course the credit of the change was set down to the pitching, while no less than ten fielding errors were committed in the two innings that Collins pitched, and not a single error in the next two in which Amory was so successfully supported. We refer to this matter simply as amply illustrating the error committed by so many clubs in regard to their estimate of a pitcher's skill, the runs scored in an innings being erroneously regarded as a criterion, instead of the runs *earned*, the *first* base hits made and the chances for outs offered off the pitching.

After the second innings' play, the Resolutes rallied well to recover their lost ground and added 12 runs to their score, to 6 on the part of the Champions, but they had to close their ninth innings with a score of 16 to 14 against them, the second innings failure in the field costing them the game. After the first innings the Resolutes only earned one run off Willis' pitching, the "heavy weight" of the nine pitching with considerable skill. The Champions went into considerable batting order, and the Resolutes made but little better. Both in the two innings in which they added ten runs to their score, and but three in which they scored two runs. Of the good fielding shown in the game, that of Farrow, Austin, Mike Campbell, Morrison and Hugh Campbell was very good in a majority of the innings—Farrow's fine catching being especially noteworthy. We doubt the expediency of removing Mike Campbell from a position he has made so eminently Morrison cannot play better than base up to Mike's mark in judging of the points of play peculiar to the position. Hugh Campbell put the side out, in the last innings, in good style. The weak spots in the nine were at second base and right field, Brown showing very little judgment in throwing, or in playing his position. In batting, Hugh Campbell had the best record, Austin being next, he offering the most chances off the bat for outs. Mike Campbell made a good double play in the seventh innings, and Austin caught seven fly balls handsomely. On the Champion side, Wycks' out-fielding was excellent, and Maxwell showed himself to be an acquisition to the nine by his third base play. For the one catching, Voorhis has shown himself to be a strong player, his short fielding being excellent. Black, too, played his position well and Collins marked his catching with one good catch. Willis, Maxwell took the least to be made the only double play of the game, being assisted by Willis. Considering the rough ground, the errors were, many of them, excusable, but what was not excusable was the boyish display of partisan ill will made by the members and players of the two clubs. Accustomed as we are to see the order and decorum which prevails in the professional arena, and especially the silent acquiescence in the decisions of the umpire, the taunts and irritating remarks indulged in by both clubs in this game and the annoyances the umpire was subjected to was discreditable to both organizations, who are looked upon as the leading clubs of the state. The score:—

RESOLUTE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	CHAMPION.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Austin, lf	4	2	2	0	Schenck, rf	1	1	0	0
Morrison, 1st b	0	3	8	0	Black, 2d b	1	1	5	1
Amory, r f	0	0	0	0	Willis, p	1	1	2	2
Nevins, 2d b	1	2	3	0	Wycks, lf	1	2	1	0
H. Campbell, ss	2	3	3	3	"Green," ss	1	2	3	2
Reynolds, c f	2	2	0	0	Collins, c	2	2	3	2
Collins, p	1	2	0	0	Brown c f	3	2	0	0
Farrow, c	0	1	4	0	Clark, 1st b	1	1	5	0
M. Campbell, 3d b	2	0	4	4	Maxwell, 3d b	2	2	7	1
Totals	16	14	27	8	Totals	16	13	27	8

INNINGS.—*Runs Scored.*	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Resolute	2	0	0	5	0	3	4	0	0—14
Champions	0	10	0	0	2	3	0	1	0—16

Runs earned—Resolute, 3; Champion, 1. First base on errors—Resolute, 8; Champion, 9. Total fielding errors—Resolute, 24; Champion, 21. Umpire—Mr. Phelps, *Fly Away B. B. C.* Time of game—2 hours and 15 minutes.

HAYMAKERS vs. OLYMPIC.

On Wednesday, Sept. 27th, the fifth championship game between the Haymakers, of Troy, N.Y., and the Washington Olympics was played at the former place in presence of a meagre gathering of spectators. McMullin's pitching was far more effective than Brainard's, and the general fielding of the Haymakers was superior to that of their opponents, although Thomas, in right field, is to be credited with three splendid fly catches. York, Pike and King each made good catches. Craver also made a good backward, running fly catch, and Pike and Craver each made third base by beautiful hits. Flynn played his position generally well, although he dropped one hotly thrown ball from McGeary. Bellan and Flowers played their positions without an error, the former making a couple of splendid stops, and both are credited with good throws. McGeary and Allison both caught finely, and with but few errors. The following is the score:—

HAYMAKERS.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	OLYMPIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
McGeary, c	4	3	3	0	Foros, s s	1	2	4	1
York, c f	2	2	2	0	Leonard, l f	0	1	1	0
Flowers, s s	0	0	0	3	Waterman, 3d b	1	2	1	1
Flynn, 1st b	2	2	10	1	Brainard, p	1	1	0	0
King, l f	1	1	2	0	Mills, 1st b	1	2	8	0
McMullin, p	3	4	0	1	Allison, c	2	3	1	3
Pike, r f	1	2	1	0	Hall, c f	0	0	1	0
Bellan, 3d b	1	1	0	3	Sweasy, 2d b	1	2	0	3
Craver, 2d b	3	1	2	3	Thomas, r f	0	1	4	0
Totals	16	18	21	13	Totals	7	14	21	7

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Haymakers	4	0	0	2	0	4	6—16
Olympic	0	0	0	0	1	5	1—7

Runs earned—Haymakers, 3; Olympic, 1.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

GAMES DURING SEPTEMBER.

Sept. 1,	Eckford vs. Cleveland	14 to 11
Sept. 2,	Athletic vs. Mutual	4 to 3
Sept. 2,	Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston	31 to 10
Sept. 2,	Chicago vs. Olympic, at Washington	12 to 10
Sept. 2,	Rockford vs. Eckford, at Brooklyn	14 to 9
Sept. 4,	Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn	16 to 7
Sept. 4,	Cleveland vs. Haymaker, at Troy	9 to 4
Sept. 5,	Rockford vs. Haymaker, at Troy	13 to 5
Sept. 5,	Boston vs. Chicago, at Boston	6 to 5
Sept. 5,	Mutual vs. Cleveland, at Brooklyn	11 to 8
Sept. 6,	Haym ker vs. Rockford, at Troy	5 to 4
Sept. 7,	Athletic vs. Cleveland, at Philadelphia	11 to 8
Sept. 7,	Boston vs. Haymaker, at Troy	26 to 26
Sept. 7,	Eckford vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn	20 to 12
Sept. 8,	Chicago vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	13 to 10
Sept. 8,	Olympic vs. Cleveland, at Washington	18 to 11
Sept. 11,	Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	17 to 14
Sept. 11,	Cleveland vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	14 to 1
Sept. 12,	Chicago vs. Eckford, at Chicago	14 to 11
Sept. 12,	Cleveland vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	7 to 5
Sept. 13,	Boston vs. Haymaker, at Boston	20 to 17
Sept. 14,	Athletic vs. Cleveland, at Cleveland	14 to 3
Sept. 15,	Cleveland vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	16 to 6
Sept. 16,	Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	9 to 7
Sept. 16,	Rockford vs. Cleveland, at Cleveland	10 to 13
Sept. 18,	Athletic vs. Chicago, at Chicago	11 to 6
Sept. 20,	Rockford vs. Athletic, at Chicago	32 to 13
Sept. 21,	Mutual vs. Eckford, at Brooklyn	12 to 7
Sept. 21,	Olympic vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	12 to 7
Sept. 23,	Boston vs. Olympic, at Boston	19 to 12
Sept. 25,	Eckford vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	9 to 8
Sept. 25,	Mutual vs. Olympic, at Brooklyn	18 to 1
Sept. 26,	Rockford vs. Chicago, at Rockford	17 to 3
Sept. 27,	Boston vs. Cleveland, at Cleveland	9 to 7
Sept. 27,	Haymaker vs. Olympic, at Troy	16 to 7
Sept. 28,	Chicago vs. Boston, at Chicago	10 to 9
Sept. 28,	Olympic vs. Haymaker, at Troy	13 to 13

AMATEUR GYMNASTS AT THE BAT.

On Saturday, Sept. 23d, the members of John Woods' and Bellhaus's gymnasiums contended for the mastery on the Capitoline grounds, Brooklyn, L. I., with the subjoined result:—

BELLHAUS.	O.	R.	WOODS.	O.	R.
H. Jewell, c	4	0	Quirke, 1st b	3	5
Bellhaus, 2d b	3	1	Cooper, l f	1	4
E. Jewell, p	3	1	Mack, s s	3	1
Reed, r f	3	1	"Mills," c	3	1
Archer, 1st b	3	1	Andrus, p	3	1
Wagner, 3d b	3	1	Conover, 2d b	3	1
Colin, l f	3	1	Herring, 3d b	3	1
Bauer, l f	3	1	Farrell, r f	3	0
Earl, c f	3	1	Bacher, c f	4	0
Total	31	14	Total		18

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Bellhaus	3	1	1	1	1	3	3—14
John Woods	0	6	2	5	3	0	3—18

EXPELLED BALL PLAYERS.—At a meeting of the Utica B. B. Club, held Saturday evening, September 23d, 1871, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:—

Whereas, James Donahoe and William Davis, having been guilty of conduct unbecoming gentlemen and respectable ball players, therefore, be it

Resolved, That, as an expression of our condemnation of the actions of said Donahoe and Davis, they are hereby expelled from the Utica Base Ball Club.

Resolved, That we feel that James Donahoe, late short stop, and William Davis, late second base man, have disgraced the Utica Base Ball Club, and that their department fully entitles them to this vote of censure.

Resolved, That the above act of resolutions be published in the Utica *Daily Observer*, Utica *Morning Herald*, and NEW YORK CLIPPER.

O. ARTHUR WARE, Secretary. JOHN J. DAVIS, President.

EKCFORD vs. ATHLETIC.

The fifth game that has been played this season between the Eckfords, of Brooklyn and the Athletics, of Philadelphia, took place on the ground of the latter club on Monday, Sept. 25th. The following is a record of their contests this season:—

Date.	Athletic.	Eckford.	Date.	Athletic.	Eckford.
May 9	10	9	Sept. 25	8	9
May 31	11	10		—	—
July 27	4	6	Totals	42	51
Aug 2	14	7			

The attendance was not very large, the threatening aspect of the weather doubtless keeping many away, but the thousand spectators who were present were amply repaid by witnessing one of the best played games of the season in that vicinity. The Athletics were short-handed, Sensenderfer, their excellent centre field, being unable to play on account of injuries recently sustained. The Eckfords were also in the same predicament, Swandell being the absentee; so that both clubs were even in that respect, good substitutes, however, being provided in the persons of Bechtel and W. Allison. The game commenced at 3.35 P. M., with the Eckfords at the bat, and they managed to score two runs before they could be disposed of, Radcliff, who seemed "out of sorts" in this game, aiding them to one that was not earned. The Athletics then made an earned run, Cuthbert, who scored, commencing with a heavy hit over left fielder's head for three bases. Radcliff and Fisler also made fine one base hits but were left. The Eckfords in the second innings made one earned run, A. Allison, Nelson and Chapman being credited with safe one base hits and the first-named scored. The Athletics made three as their share of the second innings, Cuthbert and Radcliff making their bases on clean hits and Bechtel and McBride on errors by Nelson and Shelly, which would have put the side out for a blank. Heubel was given his base on called balls in this innings, but was forced out at second by Meyerle. Neither club scored in their third innings, Cuthbert distinguishing himself by taking a liner from Gedney's bat on the fly. The Eckfords then tied their opponents' score in the fourth innings, by adding one run, earned by Martin, who had made a fine one base hit, while the Athletics were whitewashed, although Radcliff had made one base by a good hit. In the next three innings the Athletics assumed the lead, scoring four runs to their opponents' one, the fielding of both clubs during these innings being of the sharpest possible description, the only run that was not earned being one by the Athletics in the seventh innings, Cuthbert, who then scored, forcing Bechtel out at second. The Athletics had the lead at the end of the seventh innings by a score of 8 to 5, and the betting fraternity, who had invested at odds of 100 to 60 on them, were in high glee. In the eighth innings, however, the game took an unexpected turn, as the Eckfords, after giving chances to Radcliff to have put them out for two earned runs, scored two more, and the consequence was they tied by one run, and although they did not add any to their score in the last, yet by good fielding they prevented the Athletics from scoring in the last two innings, and thus won a creditable victory by a score of 9 to 8. Shelly changed positions with Chapman in the sixth innings, the former player and Nelson being credited with the three errors recorded against the Eckfords. Gedney made some magnificent running catches at left field and batted well. Martin's pitching was quite effective, and A. Allison played finely at first base. Radcliff was the only one of the Athletics that did not play well, the others fielding and batting well, the brilliant all-fielding of Cuthbert being especially noticeable. The game was umpired in the most impartial and satisfactory manner by Mr. Halbach. The score:—

ECKFORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	ATHLETIC.	R.	1B	P.O.	A.
Nelson, 3d b	1	2	2	3	Cuthbert, l f	1	3	3	0
Chapman, c	1	2	0	0	McBride, p	1	1	0	4
Hicks, c	0	0	8	0	Radcliff, s s	0	3	2	1
Holdsworth, s s	0	1	1	4	Malone, c	0	0	1	0
Shelly, 2d b	1	1	2	1	Fisler, 1st b	0	0	7	0
Gedney, l f	1	2	6	0	Reach, 2d b	0	0	2	3
W. Allison, r f	0	1	2	0	Heubel, c f	1	1	2	0
Martin, p	2	3	0	1	Meyerle, 3d b	1	2	1	2
A. Allison, 1st b	3	3	5	0	Bechtel, r f	1	2	3	0
Totals	9	16	27	9	Totals	5	16	27	7

INNINGS.—*Runs Scored.*	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	2	0	0	2	0	1	0	4	0—9
Athletic	1	3	0	0	0	1	2	1	0—8

Runs Earned.

Eckford	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	2—6
Athletic	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0—4

Bases on errors—Eckford, 7; Athletic, 3. Umpire—Mr. A. C. N. Halbach, of Experts. Time of game—Two hours.

THE EMPIRES IN NEW ORLEANS.

On Sept. 20th the Empire Club, of St. Louis, began play with the Southern Club, on the Base Ball Park grounds, and after a rather poorly played game the Empires retired from the field the victors by the appended score:—

EMPIRE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	SOUTHERN.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Little, p	2	1	2	3	Galvin, 2d b	1	2	4	5
Oran, 3d b	2	2	0	3	Benton, s s	1	2	4	2
Duncan, c	1	1	3	3	Bonant, 1st b	1	3	9	1
Schimper, l f	2	0	1	0	Canty, c	0	1	6	2
Shoon, s s	1	0	1	4	Shelton, l f	0	1	1	0
Murray, r f	1	2	1	0	Searry, p	0	0	1	1
Spalding, 2d b	1	0	8	0	Dunn, c f	1	2	0	1
Welch, 1st b	1	0	8	0	Carson, r f	1	2	0	1
Worth, c f	3	3	5	0	Chandler, r f	2	2	3	0
Totals	16	13	27	13	Totals	7	15	27	13

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Empire	0	7	0	1	0	0	1	4	3—16
Southern	0	0	2	1	0	3	0	1	0—7

Runs earned—Empire, 2; Southern, 0. Double plays—Carson and Galvin, 1; Spalding and Welch, 1. Umpire, Mr. Southgate, 9. Umpire—Mr. B. Galvin, of the Crescent Club. Time of game—2 hours.

The next day the Empires played the Robt. E. Lee nine, and again were they successful. The Mound City nine showed considerable improvement over their play of Wednesday, while the Lees played one of the worst muffin games ever shown in New Orleans. Not only was their fielding poor, but their batting was far below the average of junior clubs. Welch and Duncan bore off the palm for fielding on the part of the St. Louis nine, the former player particularly distinguishing himself at first.

Schimper, l f	3	1	0		Landon, r f	1	1	0	
Barron, s s	3	2	4		Burl, l f	0	1	0	
Murray, r f	3	3	1		Levi, 3d b	0	0	2	
Spalding, 2d b	3	1	1		Tilton, 1st b	1	2	8	
Welch, 1st b	1	13	0		Schwartz, 2d b	0	3	0	
Worth, c f	1	1	0		Bertel, 3d b	0	2	2	
Little, p	0	0	0		Searry, p	0	0	0	
Oran, 3d b	4	3	6		Baxter, c	1	1	1	
Duncan, c

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

☞ WE HAVE NO TRAVELLING AGENTS, either general or other wise, and any persons so representing themselves are acting fraudulently. All our regular correspondents are supplied with credentials, and we particularly request that no attention be paid to persons presenting their presents each with the words "Correspondent of the New York CLIPPER" attached, as they have no authority therefor.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Adams, Lucy
Anderson, Nellie
Abbott, Louise
Bruce, Emma
Bidlot, M. Geo.
Campbell, Violet
Crayton, Jessie
Coombs, Kitty
Coombs, Jane
Cavender, Leona
De Courcey, Elsie
Davis, Mrs. J. L.
Duncan, Emma
De Vere, Blanche
Devere, Nellie
Emmerzette, Mlle
Edgerton, Florence
Edwards, Nellie
Ellis, Mrs. Harry A.
Flint, Emma J.
Forwell, Mrs. Bonnie
Hallean, Mad
Hayden, Pauline
Hall, Emma
Howard, Mrs. Jennie
Harland, Ada (2)
Herndon, Clara
McClellan, Jennie (3)
McInery, Emma
Queen, Lizzie
Somers, Alice
Sprague, Addie
Smith, Helena
Troy, Cassie (3)
Taylor, Nellie
Vane, Isabel
Wemouff, Mary
Worrell, Sophie
Whittle, Mrs.
Little Well, (2)

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Abdallah, Ali Ben
Aronson, Chas. Sc.
Armstrong, Harry J.
Alcaugh, John
Bruce, C. Amory (7)
Bidwell & Wilkinson
Bray, Walter (4)
Burgess, Cool
Bennett, Frank
Budworth, James H.
Brown and Sandford
Brink, E. H.
Bristol, C. B.
Bristol, W. H.
Boyle, Aug. F.
Benoit, O.
Baker, E. H.
Berger, Fred. G.
Batchelor, Willie Sc.
Crossen, J. F.
Carlton, Frank
Carner, J. H.
C. W. K.
Campbell, Frank
Cornelius, C.
Conrad & Sons
Craven, J. T.
Carnicles & Dixey's Minstrels
Coban, Jerry
Conrad, Chas.
Clark, Harry
Day, Tom (4)
De Golia, Maurice
Doobin, Prof. Eugene, Sc.
Devere, Frank
De Leon, Leon
Dobson, Frank F.
Davis, Chas.
Davenport Bros.
Durand, W. W.
Dingess, John
De Castro, Prof.
Dumont, Frank
Denham, Geo. W.
Dupree, Chas. H.
Devere, Billy
Denver, Wm. A.
Donalds n, W. H.
Edwards, Chas.
Edwards, Geo. H.
Eddie, Harry (3)
Everton, Harry
Emidy, J. A.
Eddy, E.
Fitzgerald, S. A. (3)
F. L.
Fechter, Charles
Frost, Hyrad
Forrester, John
French, Harry
Fowler, Wm. A.
Franklin, J. C.
Foster, John
Gooding E. D.
Givens, Samuel
Grant, Harry W.
Gonzales, Adolph Sc. (2)
Givens, G. R.
Gardiner, Chas.
Grant, Harry
Gymnast, (5)
Holmes, C. W.
Hogan, Johnny (2)
Holland, Geo. Le Roy
Hanley, M. W.
Healey, Joseph
Howe, Edwin
Harris H. D.
Harcourt, Geo. B. (2)
Howard, Gus
Hunter, Harry
Hubbard, Sam
Hall & Law
Hayden, Wm.
Haron, Prof. Oscar
Jester, G. W.
Joy, C. S.
June, L.
Johnson, Jas. C.
Kidder, E. E. (2)
Koobl, Charlie
King, Jas.
Kirwan & Rankin
Kendall, E. P. (3)
Kammerer, Max
La Chie, Louis
Lavake, Wm.
Lennox, Geo. J. (3)
La Clair Bros., 2c. (2)
Leslie, W. S.
Leavitt, M. B.
Lakoun, Mons. Solo-man 2c.
McCue, Lew (2)
McWade, Robt
McDonough, H.
Murphy, Joseph
Marston, Wm. E. (4)
McKee, Andy
Milburn J. H. (2)
Morley, Ed.
Magnley, Ben.
Mahaney, Master
Miller, A. D.
Morris, Dan
Mack, Harry
Myers, J. C.
Mack, John
Miner, Harry
Morris, Miles
Morris, Jeff
O'Keeffe, Wm.
Pennoyer, A. S. (2)
Ferry, Oscar P.
Rankin, Simon S.
Rose, Allen
Rice, Dan
Russell, Geo. G.
Reed, Wm. (2)
Roome, Jas. D.
Richmond, Hy. G. (2)
Ricardo
Richards, Wm.
Ryder, G. F. Sc.
Sutton, Dan
Street, W. Laning
Suddaby, E. W.
Schell, Mr.
Seeley, Chas. (2)
Saxton, Henry
Schryak, Band Sc. (2)
Stowles, J. J. (2)
Stewart, G. W.
St. John, C.
Seymour, W. H.
Serena, David
Seal, D. Abbey
Sprague & Clark
Southgate, H. H. (2)
Skiff & Gaylord
Sully, Thos. F.
Shay, John
Sherry, W.
Stanley, Wm.
Surridge, J. H.
Sherry, Jas. F.
Turner, Ned Sc.
Taylor, Jas.
Taylor, Harry
Taylor, Chas. Sim'onds
Trewalla, Jno.
Turnbull, Wm.
Unsworth, Jas. (2)
Victorelli, G. (4)
Victorelli, John
Vail, Charley
Vivian, Chas.
Wilson, Dave
White, Joseph (3)
Walton, D. G.
Weymer, Samuel (3)
Wallace, Geo. S. S.
Walker, Jas. A.
Western, Dick
Williams, S. T.
Wilson, Louis
Wilson, Miles
Wilson, Johnny
Westgate, Barney
Washburn, Leon (2)
Wheaton, Chas. W.
Whitney, Chas.
Williams, Sndl.
Washburn, R. S.
Whitney, Chas.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, Oct. 2d, '71.

THE event of the week has been the re-appearance of Charlotte Cushman upon the stage, after an absence of ten years. In another column will be found an account of the entertainment in which she was the principal figure. Although the Cushman fire is not so brilliant as when the great tragedienne last appeared before us, yet there are occasional flashes which carry us back to the olden times, and illumine the theatrical firmament like distant lightning on a midsummer night. As our sporting friends would observe, "youth must be served," and as age creeps on apace one by one our great favorites of the past gracefully retire, and leave the drama's walks for ambitious youth to wander in. It is not probable that Miss Cushman will much longer tread the mimic boards, of which she has for so many years been such an ornament, such an exemplary votary.....And speaking of attractions, we have been endeavoring, for the past week or two, to "see a man," the "man with the grey suit," with a view of exhibiting him through the country as a real, live, natural curiosity. We *might* hire him out to the Vienna Lady Orchestra, and thereby make that curious mixture of music more complete than it is at present, as he possesses what they lack—brass. .....Circuses are coming to town, the tenting season being about at an end. That the circus is a popular institution, especially in the rural districts, admits of no question, as we have had abundant evidence, the latest token of affectionate regard being given by a Missouri father, who, in the exuberance of his spirits, took his family, wife, mothers-in-law, seven children and a yaller dorg to Kansas City, to see a circus show, and made them walk the entire distance, carrying their provisions. The profession should encircle that noble creature's name and fame in letters of living fire.....'Men who know whereof they speak" inform us that the average velocity of a storm is twenty-five miles an hour. 'Our Jim" has been studying the thing out and comes to the conclusion that such a storm isn't no great shakes, for the landlady who runs the theatrical boarding house where James bangs up must be a perfect screamer, or, as he, 'her tongue travels at the rate of *a thousand miles in a thousand hours!*" The boy has evidently got things mixed up a little, and, as our lawyers would say, "has failed to make out his case."..... Whenever we pass an evening with our minstrel friends we cannot help feeling a trifle sorrowful—notwithstanding the many funny things they say and do to make us laugh—because they remind us so much of a poverty stricken small man with a large family, seeing which we cannot make *both ends meet*. "Our Jim," who has no faith in nigger singers, says if you could only see the two end nigs at the dinner table wrestling with a hot joint, you'd think that *they* knew how to make both ends *meat*.....We now propose to make a few rhymes in poetry as a slight recompense for your kind patronage, and for the trouble we have occasionally given you in a vain endeavor to unravel the hidden mysteries of what we may have jingly termed jokes. The subject of our discourse shall be:—

THE PASSIONATE CANINE;

OR, A DOG'S TALE IN VERSE.

Respectfully Dedicated to Performing Dogs.

There once was a dog in the show line,
And no dog was ever merrier,
But from pulling meat, when there was no cause,
Came the ruin of this young terrier.
He used to act in the night time,
And the applause was never slack
When he mounted the upright ladder
With a monkey upon his back.
Now a monkey will, as you know full well,
For fleas like the mischief go—
And like a monkey he'd go like mad
Whenever a flea would show;
He'd pick at this dog when a actin,
Till he sometimes gathered a jawfull,
And the way he'd tickle the badder dog
Was shameful, and cruel, and awful;
Now one night, when the show was over,
And the coast for the dog was clear,
The dog, it said, if monk hit him again,
He'd soon "put a flea in his ear;"
But the monkey did not understand him,
For the dog talked with a sort of a wheeze.
So when he went on for his act next night
Old monk again went for his fleas.
The dog, when he felt that same scratchin,
Was as mad as the goose, was this pup;
So what should he do, well the rest was done,
But chaw that there monkey right up!
And he laughed to himself when he'd swallowed him,
And back to his bed was retreatin';
And smacked his chops and licked at his lips,
And says:—"Monkeys isn't bad eatin !"
He chuckled and laughed to himself until
His turn came for to show, and then
He felt the ghost of that monkey he ate
A-tickin' his back again;
And ever after that—when he
Is at act or show part had,
He'll the ghost of the eaten monk
A scratchin' away like mad;
Jumpin' a burning hoop, one night,
He felt that monk's claws on his thighs;
It frightened him so he mist his flip,
And burnt out both his eyes;
Then the cruel manager sent him adrift
'Cause he could'nt ca'ch his eye,
And the dog laid down in the cold—cold street,
And gave a yowl, and a kick, and a cry;
And he thought of the times when the monkey and he
Each night could be found at their post,
But a smole at the thought of that one good square meal
And he quietly gave up the ghost.

.....We never enjoy the mishaps and misfortunes of others, but "Our Jim" *does*. Now, it was only the other day that a leading juvenile man entered our sanctum, dressed like he had been taken out of a bandbox, "in a manner speaking," as the old women say. Having accomplished the object of his mission, he was descending the stairs, when he stumbled, missed steps, and went headlong to the bottom. "Our Jim" took it all in, at one glance, and, rushing into our room, that fiendish young man cried out:—"Hay, hay, boss, come out and see the latest *fall* style !".....But the wretched youth got taken in himself, a short time thereafter, as you shall hear. James, as you are all aware, is a confirmed glutton, and every new or outlandish dish he hears about he goes for it, if he's got the price. Now, you remember that a week or so ago a young lady in Pennsylvania died after eating mushrooms, and other members of the family were dangerously affected by the same dish. Well, now, you'd think that people would avoid such things as they would a viper; but not so with the desperate boy; he longed to taste the toothsome plant. So what did Jimmy do but go into a basement restaurant, and, after going through the bill of fare and crowding himself from pit to dome, as it were, he politely inquired of "the man that kept the place," if he would tell him where to find some mushrooms. Now, the man, who was a jolly dog, thinking to have a little sportive recreation with the hash eater, kindly replied, in accents soft as a maiden's cheek—although our youth fancied that "the girls he knows has pretty hard cheeks"—"Oh, yes, there is some just round the corner, down Canal street, in the basement with the red lantern hanging outside." So round he goes, and diving down the cellar steps like he hadn't enjoyed a meal in a week, cried out:—"Now where's them there mushrooms? Hurry 'em up for I'm famisht." "Why," says the wide awake waiter, "*this is a mush room*—how much will you have? real mush or fry'd?" You never saw a person so steadily deceived as that boy was; he sneaked out of that mush room like he was sea sick, and didn't go west any one to see him. Since then the youth has given up mushrooms, but is going after dead stools.....History, properly understood, divulges many truths, and, seen in its proper light, alters the social standing of scores of men. Now, there's A. Richelieu, Esquire, who, according to the text of the play, must have been a petty, though successful rambler, a chucker of dice, as it were, for does he not acknowledge the corn when he says:—

"I hold the ladder of his destiny,
And when I shake, he falls."

.....That was a funny story that we heard told of Tom Placide t'other day. Tom had been cast for the part of *Pluto* in the burlesque of "Orpheus," and, having had his measure taken for the circular trap through which he was to make his ascent, he took his part and went down to Sarsewsbury to study for a week. In due time Thomas returned, but calculation had not been made for the effect of oysters and champagne on the human system, and on making his first descent Tom *stuck*, leaving his legs kicking beneath the floor, to the great astonishment of the wonder-up of traps. He could hardly be said to have made a decipient appearance to those below at that moment, and Thomas asserted that that was the only time he ever *got stuck* in his life. It was not so bad, that, as the *entree* of a famous tragedian of solemn visage and dignified bearing, who, being obliged to appear in a sombre ghost scene, by mistake stepped upon the star trap, and was bolted up into the air some thirty feet and came down on all fours, in a manner anything but ghost-like, amid roars of laughter from a crowded audience..... We will now quietly withdraw in favor of those of our associates who "see the players well disposed."

City Summary.

ONE OF THE MOST AMUSING FEATURES in minstrelsy that has been presented in this city for a long time was the concluding act of the programme at the San Francisco Minstrels during the past week. It was a short pantomime entitled "Fox and Goose," and, although it was performed within ten minutes, it was most humorous. The action was quick, the situations comical and it was well performed. Mr. Ernest Linden made his first appearance with this company on Monday evening, Sept. 25th, and performed the Village Belle, in the pantomime. He was richly costumed in excellent taste. The first part was changed, and although it comprised nothing actually new it was pleasing. The song and dance "Come and Kiss Me," performed by a quartet of performers, has become a prominent feature of the evening. Familiar acts, well performed, constituted the remainder of the programme.

AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, during the past week, Mr. Gus Phillips has acted in "Only Gooh" to the apparent delectation of good sized audiences. His acting shows a decidedly marked improvement as he becomes more familiar with the stage. His costumes are in good taste, and, having abandoned the use of the wig and false beard, he appears more at ease and a better opportunity is afforded the audience to witness his facial acting. His musical performances are much improved and are nightly *encored* several times. That he possesses more than an ordinary degree of skill in manipulating the various instruments, is evinced by the fact that his selections are varied each evening. This evening, Oct. 2d, Edmund Falconer's last successful Irish drama, now being acted at the Princess' Theatre, London, Eng., entitled "Eileen Oge," will be acted for the first time in America, with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence in prominent characters. It will be mounted with freshly painted sceneries, and will have the advantage of a strong cast.

KELLY AND LEON'S minstrel season at Lina Edwin's Theatre was closed on Saturday evening, Sept. 30th. It has been by no means a success, and the attendance during the past week was quite limited. Kelly, Leon and S. S. Purdy have been engaged to play at San Francisco, Cal., for six weeks, and a majority of the balance of the company go to Lima, Peru. Among the many causes which tended to diminish the patronage at this theatre during the minstrel season the impoliteness of ushers in the auditorium was conspicuous, many reports of which have reached our ears, and on more than one occasion has it come under our personal observation. Patrons of public amusements have a right to look for civil and polite treatment, and do not expect to find their seats occupied when they present their coupons therefor, and be subjected to the annoyance of the delay while the occupants are being removed, which not only interrupts the performance if the curtain is up, but attracts unpleasantly the attention of the entire audience. The ushers are clearly responsible for this, as it is their duty to see that no one enters that portion of the auditorium for which seats are sold by coupon tickets, neither should they allow persons to occupy other seats than those designated upon the coupons of their tickets.

M'LLE AIMEE has secured a lease of Lina Edwin's Theatre for the remainder of the present season, and intends to produce operas *bouffe* with a good company. The opening performance is announced for Monday evening, Oct. 9th.

M'ME LEON DUVAL, *prima donna*, who is engaged by Strakosch for the Nilsson *troupe*, arrived in the city in the steamer Ville de Paris during the past week.

THE THRONGS OF PEOPLE that may be seen nightly about eight o'clock converging from all directions to the vestibule of the Olympic Theatre offers conclusive proof that "Humpty Dumpty" is one of the greatest successes of the present season. Every available seat and space for standing has been occupied during the past week, and the *matinees* have been well attended, at which the children largely preponderate.

MISS EDITH WYNNE, M'me Patey, William Cummings, J. G. Patey, Mr. Santley and Lindsay Sloper, members of the Doby Concert Company, arrived in this city by the Russia during the past week.

J. K. EMMET acted during the past week, at Niblo's Garden, in "Fritz" and "Carl," on alternate nights, commencing on the 25th, with "Fritz." The attendance has been fair during the week, being, however, much the largest on the nights that "Carl" was acted. Mr. Emmet closed his performances on Saturday evening, Sept. 30th. Mr. Frank Mayo commences an engagement this evening, Oct. 2d, when he will act Badger in the "Streets of New York," a character in which he is said to excel.

THE LARGEST AUDIENCE ever within the walls of the Fifth Avenue Theatre was assembled there on Wednesday evening of the past week, to witness "Divorce," which has achieved a sterling success, and bids fair to hold possession of the boards for some weeks to come.

THE MISSES AMY ROSELLE and Nellie Kemp, both from the Haymarket Theatre, London, Eng., have been engaged to play respectively Georgiana and Florence Trenchard, and Miss Jennie Lee, of the Strand Theatre, in that city, will play Mary Meredith in "Our American Cousin," when produced at Niblo's Garden, Oct. 23d, for Mr. Sothern's re-appearance in this country, when he will act Lord Dundreary.

AMONG THE ATTRACTIONS engaged by Mr. Harry Palmer abroad to appear in the "Black Crook" are the following:—Miss Kate Santly, said to be an excellent vocalist, a pupil of Garcia, as well as a good dancer, and possessing a magnificent *physique*, has been secured to play Statacta. Twenty-four *premiere* and eight *secundo danseuses* have been engaged in Paris. The chief dancer is Mlle. Sassi from Covent Garden, London, Eng.; Walter Morgan, a scenic artist, will be brought over to paint the grotto scene, and two Egyptian jugglers have been secured. The Majiltons will also re-appear.

AT BRYANT'S MINSTRELS the first part was changed somewhat during the past week. Monroe Dempster sang with pleasing effect "Sweet Genevieve." Deve Reed excited the risibilities of the audiences by his quaint rendering of "Whoa, Bob." Louis Braham, who made his first appearance with this company on Sept. 25th, sang "Ballad." W. B. Stanley sang "Annie Lyale." Dan Bryant sang a comic ditty, which was re-demanded, and J. A. Barney sang one of his own compositions, entitled "My Little One is Waiting for Me." In the second part, W. Henry Rice repeated "Beware" and the "Clodoche Quadrille;" the "Charleston Gals," "Wake Up, William Henry," the "Mac Japs," "Divorce" and "I'll Be Well That Ends Well," together with a song and dance by Morrisey and Emerson, and Little Mac's essence filled out the programme.

AT THE UNION SQUARE THEATRE during the past week an enjoyable programme was given, commencing with an extravaganza entitled "Babes in the Wood," in which the chief characters were acted by Fred. Foster, Felix Rogers, the Misses Belle Howitt and Lizzie Wilmore. During the latter part of the week Mr. Rogers was unable to appear, and the character he had sustained was acted by George H. Coes. Miss Annie Adams likewise was prevented from appearing several evenings, owing to a severe attack of gastric fever. She re-appeared Saturday evening and was rapturously received. She is an excellent vocalist, possessing much power of voice and considerable dramatic ability. There is a dash about her performances that is pleasing. Yet she has fallen into a fault, which we would advise her to remedy. Being accustomed to sing in very large halls in England, she has acquired a habit of using great force, which has a somewhat unpleasant effect in a small auditorium like the Union square, of which the acoustic qualities are well nigh perfect. The enjoyment of her performances will, we think, be much enhanced by singing *sotto voce*. M'lles. Marie Bonfanti and Bertha and the excellent *corps de ballet* continued to appear in the "Elves of the Butterflies." The Matthews Family was in much favor in their acrobatic, saltatory and musical performances. Fred Foster was loudly applauded in his character songs. Lew Rattler, J. de Angelis, and J. F. Wambold performed an Ethiopian sketch called "An Hungry Politician." Ashcroft and Morton, in songs and dances and the pantomime of "Jocko," concluded the programme. The average attendance of the week was good. Leffingwell commences an engagement on Tuesday, Oct. 8th.

THE FALL AND WINTER SEASON at Wallack's Theatre was commenced on Saturday evening, Sept. 30th, when Sheridan's comedy of the "Rivals" was acted with the following cast:—

Sir Anthony Absolute..J. Gilbert	Thomas.....W. J. Leonard
Sir Lucius O'Trigger..J. Brougham	James.....Master Hern
Capt. Absolute.....	Mrs. Malaprop...Emily Mestayer
Faulkland.....E. Y. Kingsold	Lydia Languish...Clara Jennings
Bob Acres.....J. H. Stoddart	Julia.....Rose Coghlan
David.....H. Montgomery	Lucy.....Estelle Rowe
Fag.....E. M. Holland	

This comedy has been so often acted with nearly the same cast that we need speak only of the new comers, adding, however, that the performance was excellent and fully up to the standard of a first class comedy theatre. J. B. Polk, who acted Captain Absolute for the first time at this theatre, did not give complete satisfaction. While he possessed all the dash and vivacity necessary for the character, he failed to present a correct portraiture of the manners and courtly graces of the period. These are traditional and can only be learned by the neophyte by close study and observation in the best schools. These test the artist and show what a wide gulf there is between the sensational actor of the present day and the sterling artist of the olden times. Mr. Montgomery, late of the Lydia Thompson Burlesque Company, acted David in a satisfactory manner, barring that his dialect was, at times, incorrect, he showing a tendency at times to speak Irish or Scotch. The various artists, as they came upon the stage, were vociferously welcomed, and at the close of the comedy, loud calls for Mr. Wallack were heard, to which, however, Mr. Gilbert responded, stating that Mr. Wallack, not expecting a call, had gone home. The auditorium was filled in every part and the saga "standing room only" was displayed at the box office early in the evening. The "Rivals" will be repeated this evening. Tuesday the "Heir at Law" and Wednesday the "Serious Family" will be acted.

HARRY SANDERSON, the pianist, died Sept. 27th, after a long and lingering illness. He was a very popular performer and possessed the wonderful power of playing in octaves and tenths, with the same facility that ordinary performers do on single notes. His funeral took place Sept. 29th, from the Church of the Messiah, which was crowded with friends, among whom were many eminent professors of musical art. When the coffin had been placed in front of the pulpit, Mr. Brookhouse Bowler sang an air from Mozart's Twelfth Mass, after which the Rev. Geo. H. Hepworth delivered an impressive sermon, then Mme de Lusan sang "I know that my Redeemer Liveth," from the "Messiah." Dr. Hepworth then offered a prayer and Mr. Brookhouse Bowler sang a solo from "St. Paul." While the audience were viewing the remains, Mr. George W. Morgan played upon the organ the Dead March in "Saul." Among the professional persons present were Henry C. Watson, S. C. Campbell, Geo. W. Morgan, Dr. Wright, John Brougham, Charles Wells, and many others. The coffin bore the following inscription:—"Harry Sanderson, born January 20, 1838. Died September 27, 1871."

MISS HATTIE L. LITHGOW, professionally known as Miss Hattie Hastings, for some time a dancer at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., was married in this city, Sept. 27th, to Mr. George H. Jones, and has retired from public life.

HARRY CUNNINGHAM, dramatic agent, 636 Broadway, advertises that the following artists can be engaged through him:—Victor Liston, English serio-comic vocalist; Martin Taylor, comedienne and burlesque actress, and Annie Hindle, mimic and character vocalist.

A NEW DRAMA in five acts, entitled "La Mendicante (The Mendicant); or, Stricken Blind," was produced for the first time in this city at Wood's Museum, on Monday evening, Sept. 25th, with the following cast:—

Marguerite.....Lucille Western	Earl.....Wm. Hafer
Jean Paul Berghen..J. A. Herne	Officer.....R. Ogden
Christian De Rendorf.....	Therese.....Miss M. A. Fennessy
E. L. Conner	Comedienne.....Gussie DeForrest
Evarard.....H. Eynar	Brigitte.....Theresa Wood
Alvan L'Ecossais..W. J. Fleming	Doudecentrinka...Alice Atherton
Robt. Sheldon.....A. H. Sheldon	Fleta.....Kate Eynar
Alexander.....Harry Stewart	Lebock.....Jennie Satterlee
Soliman.....W. J. Lewis	Marie.....Aggie Keene
Franz.....E. K. Wiard	

It was translated from the French by M'me E. Neuville, but it is undoubtedly of German origin, and the scene of the action is laid in that country. The story may be briefly told as follows:—Marguerite, the wife of a well-to-do blacksmith, Jean Paul Berghen by name, and the mother of a girl of tender years, commits a conjugal crime, which, coming to the knowledge of her husband, she is by him discarded, and in answer to her appeal to see her child ere she leaves her open house at Marienbad, he declares she shall never set EYE again. We next find the heroine, domiciled in luxurious apartments provided at the expense of her betrayer, Christian de Rendorf. Her husband, with her little daughter, she learns is at an inn in a village near by, and as she is contriving a plan by which her faithful attendant, Brigitte, can bring the child to her, her husband enters for the purpose of restoring to her a sum of money equal to the dowry she brought him by marriage, which, however, she declines to receive and requests him to retain for her child. A pathetic interview follows, and, in answer to her almost heart rending appeal, to once more behold her child, he reluctantly consents to pass her house, he's on hour hence, when returning to Marienbad, and promises that the coach shall stop temporarily opposite the large window of the apartment they are in from which she may behold her. After his departure, Christian de Rendorf enters and informs her that his father has forbidden that she shall hereafter bear his name, and that they must separate, to which she cheerfully assents. He discovers the pocket book with money which her husband had left upon the mantel, and accuses her of having an ther "protector." She then confesses everything, and requests him to leave the room as she is about to gaze upon her child. A thunder shower suddenly arises, and at the very moment that the coach has stopped, as before described, and as she is about to satisfy the maternal yearnings of her heart the lightning strikes in the immediate neighborhood and totally deprives her of sight. Returning to Marienbad we find preparations for the celebration of the anniversary of the natal day of little Marie, Marguerite's child. De Rendorf and his wife come upon the scene, and the former and Berghen meeting, the latter seizes a sledge hammer and is about to wreak summary vengeance upon the author of his dishonor, but the ladies entering, a challenge is, instead, accepted. Berghen now receives intelligence of the suicide of Marguerite, through Brigitte, and from her hands he receives a letter left by his wife previous to the commission of that act. Therese, the mother of Berghen, and little Marie go to the temple to pray for Marguerite, and shortly thereafter intelligence is brought that the roof of the temple had fallen in, and that during the confusion little Marie had been stolen. Berghen has just returned from the duel with de Rendorf, whom he has slain, and just as he has received the above heart-rending intelligence he is arrested by officers for killing De Rendorf and dragged to prison. We now learn that Marguerite failed to commit suicide, although the attempt was made, and we find her residing with a poor family who keep an inn a distant part of the country, finding that their income barely suffices to support their own kindred, they are about to request Marguerite to depart, but upon hearing her tale of desolation, that she has not a friend on earth to whom she can apply for shelter, they decide she shall remain. A party of strolling mountebanks, of whom we had a glimpse at Marienbad, apply for refreshments, which are served them. They have with them a little girl whom a brutal fellow, who claims to be her father, wishes to compel to drink wine, but she refuses and calls for a glass of water, which Marguerite is requested to serve her, and the mother unconsciously meets her child. After her departure she learns from the inn-keeper's wife the story of the abduction of a child from Marienbad, which proves to have been her own, and as the child she has just fondled had told her that the one claiming to be her father was not so, and that her age corresponded exactly with that of her child, the truth suddenly flashes upon her, and she starts in pursuit of the mountebanks, and the aid of Heaven for the restoration of her child and her eyesight, that she may be enabled to find her. The closing act reveals that the wife of De Rendorf refuses to prosecute Berghen for the killing of her husband, and that he is momentarily expected to arrive, having been released from imprisonment. Marguerite and her child, footsore and wearied, enter craving for shelter, and in the course of a conversation between Marguerite and a pastor, Evarard, who had thereto befriended her, she promises to confess to him the story of her life, and she is kneeling in the act of prayer for strength to do so, her husband enters, and recognizing her voice, is cautioned by Evarard not to speak. The old pastor joins their hands, and Marguerite feels a scar upon it which she immediately recognizes as the one received by her husband in rescuing their child from the jaws of a ferocious wolf. After a few brief words he folds her to his heart and grants her past unpardonable crime. The child is restored to the father, and Marguerite overpowered by her feelings in her feeble condition expires. The play is a good one, the dialogue being fairly written, and the situations effective and well contrived. An excellent opportunity was afforded Miss Lucille Western for that strong emotional acting which has rendered her name celebrated. At times she displayed flashes of genius which thrilled her auditors, and her acting throughout was sympathetic and impressive. In the scene where she discovers that she has held her own child in her arms without knowing it, an electric thrill of sympathy passed through the entire audience, and the bedewed cheeks of stalwart men combined with the audible sobs of the other sex most powerfully attested the naturalness of her acting. We may consider the drama a valuable addition to the *repertoire* of Miss Western, and one in which she is destined to add to her already excellent reputation as an emotional actress. Mr. J. A. Herne acted the wronged husband with stoical firmness, yet portraying his sufferings at the loss of his child with much tender feeling. The impersonation through Mr. E. L. Conner deserves commendation. Mr. T. L. Connor hardly looked the wealty nobleman, and his manners were too *brusque*, while his elocution was too loud and declamatory. H. Eynar acted Evarard quietly and effectively. W. J. Fleming in the very brief sketch of Robin L'Ecossais invested it with much character. A. H. Sheldon improvised too freely, and, although he excited the risibilities of the audience, he should remember that the slang phrases of the present day are entirely out of place in dramas where the scene of the action is laid in a foreign country. Miss M. A. Pennoyer acted Therese in a correct and pleasing manner, and gave evidence of the possession of sterling ability. Leopoldine was fairly acted by Miss de Forrest. Miss Theresa Wood was seen to good advantage as Brigitte, which she acted in a quiet and natural manner. Miss Kate Eynar created a favorable impression in the impersonation of Klette, and Miss Alice Atherton, as one of the strolling mountebanks, performed a dance, which exhibited grace of motion and won much favor from the audience. At the *matinee* performances save Saturday "Cool As a Cucumber" and a domestic drama in two acts entitled "Our Nelly" constituted the programme.

DAN RICE'S PARIS PAVILION CIRCUS established during the past week in the evening, upon a lot on Fourteenth street between Second and Third avenues. The attendance has been quite liberal, taking into consideration the cool temperature which has prevailed at night. The company is a good one, and Dan Rice, the veteran clown, appears in the ring at each performance and creates much mirth with his droll speeches. The pavilion is quite a novelty, having been originally constructed for the use of the great circus company now in Paris, at the time of the great Exposition, but as the municipal laws of that city forbade the erection of wooden edifices, they could not use it and it was re-shipped to this country. It is made in sections and is composed of wood, with a canvas top. It has a family circle—the highest seats—a parquet, with comfortable cane seat settees, and, between these two divisions, there are rows of private boxes, elegantly carpeted and having comfortable arm chairs each. The seats are all numbered and coupon tickets are sold therefor. The pavilion is illuminated with gas, there being a large chandlier surrounding the centre pole, and single burners, with ground glass globes at either end of each private box. It is certainly the most comfortable establishment of the kind ever seen in this city. Among the performers deserving of especial commendation are W. Morgan and Lizzie Mack, celtas, riders; Jerome Mays and August Seigrist, clowns; Frederick O'Brien, who turns a double somersault over ten horses with a pyramid of men upon their backs; Adolph Gonsales, acrobat; the Wilson Brothers, gymnasts; Professor Nelson and sons, acrobats and *trapeze*, together with a *corps* of excellent vaulters. Dan Rice performs his trick Arabian horse, and the mules Pete and Barney create much hilarity.

JOHN E. McDONOUGH has taken the Twenty-eighth Street Opera House, late Arlington and Newcomb's, which he intends opening about Oct. 23d, with entertainments of a light character, among which will be Mr. E. D. Davies, ventriloquist, from the London, Eng., Polytechnic, who bears a very high reputation both in London, Eng., and the provinces.

A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY, a juvenile lady and several other artists, can find engagements by applying to Col. T. Brown's dramatic agency, 718 Broadway, as per advertisement. Col. Brown and his wife sailed for Europe in the steamship Italy on Oct. 1st, to be absent about three months, and during his absence Mr. Robert E. Stevens, who is thoroughly posted, will attend to his business.

THE ALLEGHANIANS, Swiss bell ringers and vocalists, sailed for England Oct. 14th.

MISS LYDIA GRAY, a serio-comic vocalist from the principal music halls of London, Eng., made her American *debut* at Tony Pastor's, Monday evening, Sept. 25th, and met with a cordial reception. She has a good figure, a pleasing countenance and is a good vocalist. Mr. and Mrs. Fred. McAvoy also put in a first appearance. They illustrated the idiosyncracies of the Celtic race in an act called the "Emigrant," and after displayed considerable dramatic and musical talent in a musical farce called the "Frolics of Pat," adapted from "Paddy Miles' Boy." Jester, the ventriloquist, continued his excellent performances. Tony Pastor, the "Mayor of the Bowery," as he is now known by his admirers, sang his usual number of comic songs, which were favorably received. Jeannie Eagan and Josie Farran performed several dances. Adele Eagan and Josie Farran performed several dances, Adele Farran, in character songs; Jennie and Lester, in song and dance; Johnny Green, in "My Father Sould Charcoal;" Sam Devere, in a banjo solo; Frank Kerns, J. A. Graver, H. W. Eagan, Amelia Gorenflo and others in sketches filled out the evening's entertainment. For the present week the Zitella family, six in number, gymnasts; the Foy Sisters—Bertha, vocalist, and Ida, song and dance—are announced as the new appearances.

NEWCOMB AND ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS closed their season at their new hall in Twenty-eighth street, on Saturday evening, Sept. 30th. No especial novelty was produced, and the attendance was not good. We now have but two troupes in the city, Bryant's and the San Francisco.

THE PAREPA-ROSA ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE commence their season at the Academy of Music, this evening, Oct. 2d, with the "Daughter of the Regiment," in which Clara Kari will make his American *debut* as Tonio. On Tuesday, "Martha" will be performed, and on Wednesday, Miss Clara Doria, will make her American debut in the "Bohemian Girl."

RICCI & FITZGERALD, dramatic agents, on Broadway, are prepared to negotiate engagements for the Fakir of Oein, who has just returned to this country, after visiting India, China and Japan, and for Chang Keene, jig dancer, who is very favorably noticed by the country press, and will be seen by extracts in another column.

PERCY ROSCOE, a boy actor, arrived in this city during the past week from London, Eng. He comes from a distinguished theatrical family, one of the sisters, Miss AMY ROSELLE, being a leading actress at the Haymarket Theatre, and has been engaged to support Mr. Sothern during his engagement at Niblo's Garden. He went upon the stage at a very early age, and at once created a sensation. He is now about fifteen years of age, and is in natural acts with all the intelligence of a man. He will commence an engagement at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., Oct. 16th, acting Skylock in the "Merchant of Venice," and during the second week of his engagement he will perform in a drama which has been written expressly for him, entitled the "Boy Detective," founded upon a serial story now being published in the *Fireside Companion*. He will commence an engagement at Wood's Museum, in this city, Oct. 30th.

D. L. MORRIS commenced an engagement at the Bowery Theatre, on Sept. 25th, acting in a drama written expressly for him, by Shannon and McLean, entitled "Dollars," which was presented with the following cast:—

Hendrick Straisenbosch.....D. L. Morris	William Henry Harrison.....Mr. Noble
Horatio Simpson.....Geo. Francis	Waiter.....Mr. Noble
Theodore Sharp.....W. Marshall	Clerk.....Mr. Percy
Simon Dumpby.....Chas. Foster	Mrs. Straisenbosch.....Mrs. W. G. Jones
James Craftiman.....J. Winter	Mrs. Smith.....Mrs. E. B. Holmes
John Reynolds.....T. Barry	Mrs. Bardsdale, Mrs. Connolly
Captain Stinger.....Mr. Pike	Bridget.....Miss Minnie Sackett
Bob Smith.....Mr. Moses	Mrs. Dumpby.....Miss M. Wheeler
Bardine Smith.....Mr. Oliver	Mrs. Waits.....Miss Davenport
Mr. Bardsdale.....Mr. Bates	

Of the play we need say nothing as it has been reviewed by our correspondents several times. Mr. Morris acted Heinrich well, displaying much quiet humor, while his dialect was excellent. George France acted Horatio Simple in a satisfactory manner. The character of the detective Theodore Sharp received full justice in the hands of Mr. Marden. Charles Foster gave character and individuality to Simon Dumpby, the warden of Sing Sing prison. The villain, James Craftiman, who adopts a number of false names, was well portrayed by J. Winter. T. Barry, a promising young actor, acted the character of the gambling bookkeeper, John Reynolds, in a natural manner. W. Pike gave an eccentric representation of Captain Stinger. Mrs. W. G. Jones acted the heroine, Maria, in a pleasing manner, being thoroughly earnest and impressive. Mrs. Holmes, as the disagreeable mother-

way leading to the offices above. A short distance from the street the ticket offices are located, and beyond these is a corridor from which there is an entrance into the auditorium of the theatre, which is divided into parquet, parquet circle, dress circle, and family circle, and will accommodate some eighteen hundred people. There are four private boxes on either side of the stage. The seats in the circles are of the old fashioned cane pattern, covered with enameled cloth. The height from the parquet floor to the ceiling of the dome is seventy feet. From the centre of the ceiling a large chandelier will depend. The stage is 40 feet deep by 70 wide, and has beneath it a cellar 12 feet deep, and about 30x20 feet to be used for transformation scenes, in addition to the usual machinery of a theatre. The scenery, music and property rooms, all of which are capacious, are located under the stage. The proscenium has large statues of music and the drama on either side. The drop curtain, which is in 30x32 feet, represents a scene on the Rocky Mountains. The private boxes are upholstered with blue tapestry, being richly carpeted and furnished. The aisles and passages throughout the auditorium are richly carpeted and the seats richly upholstered. The building is heated by steam from a pressure steam engine located in the basement. Ample ventilation is secured by means of the side walls, communicating with a large ventilating chamber over the chandelier in the dome, these flues being supplied with fresh air from a vault on the Johnson street side, forced into the building by the steam engine. The means of exit are ample, as there are in addition to the main entrance, three doors opening into Flood's alley on the easterly side of the building and two stage doors at the rear of the stage on Johnson street.

THE CHAPMAN SISTERS and E. A. Locke announced the second week of their engagement at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., acting in a drama entitled "Dalwood," written by Mark Quinlan, which was played only two nights, having proved a failure. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings, "Fra Diavolo" was performed. "Annie's New Year" and "Checkmate," were played on Friday and Saturday, "Victorine" was to matinee on Saturday. The Jane Coombs' Comedy Combination is announced for Oct. 2d.

BUSINESS AT THE CAPITOL THEATRE, Albany, N. Y., writes our correspondent on Sept. 30th, "has been excellent the past week, with Little Nell as Katy Did, in Fred. G. Maeder's drama of that name. The pleasing little actress has wonderfully improved since her appearance in this city a year ago. She has added some new songs and dances to her *repertoire* which take immensely. Her stump speech contains many rich local hits and brings down the house. A valuable accession has been made to the company in the person of Frank Foster, who opened on the 28th. Little Nell received fair support from the company. 'Bertha, the Sewing Machine Girl; or, Death at the Wheel,' will be produced on the 3d of Oct. Little Nell has been re-engaged and will appear as Bertha Bascomb.....Lawrence P. Barrett, the great artist, has resigned at the Trimble Opera House, this week. The 'Man o' Airlie' was played on the 25th and 26th, and for a *matinee* on the 27th. This piece has been so often reviewed in the CLIPPER that comment is unnecessary. To those that witnessed the performance it has made an impression that cannot be easily eradicated. 'The Duke's Motto' was played on the 27th and 28th. Mr. Barrett again presenting the audience a treat by his artistic performance of Lagardere. 'Rosedale' was given for his benefit on the 29th to the best house of the week. This evening 'Richard the Third' and last appearance of Mr. Barrett. Next week the stock company will present the 'Sea of Ice,' 'Life's Revenge,' etc.....W. H. Lingard and Company give one entertainment at Martin Hall this evening, Mr. E. T. Stetson and Company, Monday, 'Neck and Neck' at Martin Hall, under the management of Manager Lucien Barnes. Next week being Fair Week accounts for the unusual number of shows in town."

DRAMATIC AFFAIRS IN SACRAMENTO, CAL., are thus reported by our correspondent, under date of Sept. 23d:—"The Metropolitan Theatre of this city was re-opened for the fall and winter dramatic season on the 16th inst., by the under the management of Joseph Proctor, the lessee of last season. During the time the theatre remained closed to the public vast improvements had been made in the way of adding comfort to its patrons, the better production of plays, and the putting in of a new stage. The house on the opening night presented a cheerful appearance; so clean and neat in every way that the visitor was taken completely by surprise. The company engaged by Manager Proctor for the coming season is composed of the following:—Miss Isabel Smythe—Mrs. G. B. Waldron—Miss Jennie Mandeville, Mrs. Edwin F. Stewart, Mrs. W. A. Anderson, Mrs. Chas. Edmonds, Miss Carrie Lipsis, G. B. Waldron, Walter M. Leman, W. C. Crosbie, W. G. Coggswell, Robert Fulford, C. Edmonds, E. Plympton, F. Lipsis, R. R. Livingston and W. Lloyd. G. B. Waldron is acting manager; W. Lloyd, stage manager; Prof. Schmidt, leader of orchestra, and A. Petzoldt, scenic artist. A large audience was in attendance on the opening night, and as the several members of the company made their appearance, they were greeted with applause. The old members of the company were especially welcomed, and the reception accorded Mrs. Jennie Mandeville, Mrs. E. F. Stewart and Walter Leman, speak loudly as to their popularity. The initial performance of the new season consisted of the drama of 'The Lion of St. Mark,' and the farce of 'A Quiet Family.' In the drama, Waldron, Coggswell and Mrs. Stewart particularly distinguished themselves, while the farce served to introduce W. C. Crosbie and Miss Jennie Mandeville in the characters of Barnaby Bibbs and Snarley. Crosbie made quite a hit, and has made a host of friends. On Monday night, Massinger's splendid play of 'A New Way to Pay Old Debts' was presented, with Waldron in the *role* of Sir Giles Overreach. It was very well performed, but somewhat marred by a little overacting on the part of Waldron. 'Guy Mannering' was performed Tuesday night, and I very much doubt if a better performance of this drama could be given without the aid of extra talent in the way of singers and musicians. As it was, all the musical gems incidental to the piece were sung in a very commendable manner, and the impersonations of the several members of the company were exceedingly good. On Wednesday and Thursday nights 'The Octoroon' was performed, Waldron in the character of McCloskey. On Friday, a fine entertainment was given, consisting of the *petite* comedy, 'Love in Humble Life,' 'A Quiet Family,' and a new burlesque, written by W. C. Crosbie, upon the opera of 'Ernani.' This last is a worthy production, abounding in good puns, jokes, witticisms, songs and dances; and herein, Miss Jennie Mandeville as Ernani, Crosbie as Iago, and Coggswell as De Silva, had ample opportunity for the display of their versatile talent, and succeeded in pleasing beyond all expectation. To-night, Saturday, 'Guy Mannering' and 'Ernani' are announced. Altogether, Mr. Proctor's new company is very efficient, and will become great favorites. A number of novelties are in preparation for the coming season. Manager Proctor is determined on presenting first class entertainments.....A large number of shows have been present all the week, for the delectation of visitors to the state fair that is now being held here."

FROM SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., dated Sept. 23d, our correspondent writes us that—"His D. P. Bowers has continued to draw large houses at the California, the cause of performance during the week were:—'Love's Sacrifice,' 18th; 'Romeo and Juliet,' 19th; 'Ingomar,' 20th; 'Court and Stage,' 21st; 'Elizabeth,' 22d; 'Macbeth,' 23d. The leading female part in each of these plays Mrs. Bowers assumed with a perspicuity of idea and a power of expression at once stamping her a most versatile actress. The Margaret Elmore (not without faults) was still a noble picture of affection and self-sacrifice; the Juliet was a charming poetic thought, to which utterance was given in delicious and impassioned strains; Parthenia, in itself is a stilted idealism of purity, heroism and devotion, but it was rendered a charming character, it being humorized in the romantic tints of life, and Nell Gwynne—bithe Nell!—was herself complete in the respect of daintiness, piquancy and sentiment. Mr. Bowers had capital support of Mrs. Bowers, came out in bright colors. As Matthew Elmore, he was tenderness even unto tears; as Romeo, warm and impulsive, but too full of stilted power; as Ingomar, exactly suited—heroic and in physique like a creation by a Greek sculptor; and as Macbeth, impressive and introspective. Miss May Howard was quite good as Frances Stewart in 'Court and Stage,' and in the several characters Mr. J. C. Williamson was called upon to impersonate, he distinguished himself by the consummate skill displayed in make-up and dress. On Monday, Sept. 25th the seldom acted 'King John' will be produced, with McCullough as King John, Harry Edwards as Faulconbridge, and Mrs. Bowers as Constance. During the week performances will be given of 'School for Scandal,' 'Much ado about Nothing,' 'East Lynne' and 'Lucretia Borgia.' On Oct. 1st Halliday's new play, 'Amy Robsart,' will be produced, with new scenery and dresses.....Under the Gaslight' was produced on the 17th at the Metropolitan Theatre before a crowded audience, and has continued on the boards during the week to encouraging business. The play is mounted in a respectable manner, while the railroad scene was never mounted better. The idea of showing the train crossing the marshes in the distance before thundering past the death threatened Snorkey is good in this respect; it intensifies the horror, working up the sympathies of the audience to that pitch when the rescue is affected by Laura Courtland, and the relief given to their harrowed feelings finds vent in the wildest applause. The acting, generally, was very creditable to the distinction, being of Snorkey, T. H. Hordis; Byke, John Woodward; Counsellor Splinter, J. H. Vinson; Justice Bowling, Frank Rea; Ray Trafford, H. Colton; Bermudas, George Rinckley; Laura Courtland, Mrs. F. M. Bates; Pearl, Susie Soule; Peachblossom, Fanny Young; O.d Judas, Mrs. Frank Rea. A change in the programme Sept. 25th will bring forward a melo-drama called 'Adrienne; or, the Duel in the Mist.' .....Business attendance has been fair since the opening of Alvambra. The chief novelty of the performance was the appearance of Callie Curtis in fancy and comic skating scenes. Mr. Curtis is entirely acceptable in his exhibitions of skill, but his imitations of novices, whether he is conscious of it or not, is too vulgar altogether. In both respects he was ably assisted by Mr. Billy Burt. Sheridan and Mack, who have deservedly become popular performers, appeared in new acts called 'Dancing on the Sly' and 'Little Bunch of Flowers.' The performance concludes each evening with the farce of 'Shower of Cats,' ma le very amusing by Emerson, Howard and company. ..... M'lle Marie Gaugain, *danseuse*, commenced an engagement on the 26th, at the Bella Union."

THINGS THEATRICAL IN CINCINNATI are given by our correspondent up to September 29th, to this effect:—"The splendid business chronicled of both theatres last week still continues, which is not surprising when it is considered that over ten thousand strangers per day are attracted to the city by the Industrial Exposition. At Wood's Theatre the spectacle of the 'Black Crook' has lead the boards without diminution in the attendance, and with very little alteration in the acts this week. The principal scenes have been worked up by Mr. Fred. Stanfield, and are very creditable to him, the grot in the mountains, at the close of the first act; the grotto of Salsieta and lake, in act 2; the hall room scene in the third act, and the transformation scene at the close of the play, being all very beautiful. The costumes, marches, etc., though hardly on as grand a scale as might be conceived, yet are very creditable, and the piece is very well acted. The dancing of Miles Maxman and Devere is excellent and they are assisted by the Misses Manahnie and Minnie Holt, Pauline Barretta and Julia Sandford, the *ballet* being under the charge of Sig. Cellini. M'lle Tournour, who performs on the trapeze in the dome of the theatre, is not unpleasing, but she is almost too daring for the nerves of the looker on, and creates a feeling of relief when her act is over. She is a slender, graceful girl, and does her part well. The gymnastic performances of the Leslie Brothers are very good, and Prof. Hilton gives an ingenious exhibition of ventriloquism, which he styles the 'Three Singing and Talking Heads.' Taken all in all, the spectacle would certainly be attractive enough to run a fortnight longer, but to be withdrawn after this week, owing to other arrangements. Next (this) week Wood's will be occupied by the Lisa Weber party, who remain one week, and will probably be succeeded by the 'Three Hunchbacks' pantomime. During this time the bulk of Mr. Macauley's company will play in Louisville.....Joe Jefferson, or Rip Van Winkle (and or other), continues to fill Pike's Opera House as full as it can well be packed. The support given Mr. Jefferson in the play is very good, and the scenery is fresh and beautiful. Of the individual acting enough was said last week, save that the little Misses Owben, who play the parts of the children, desire commendation for their clever acting. Mr. Jefferson's engagement closes with the week. On Monday next, Oct. 2d, Squeezicket, supported by M. Lovick, and her own traveling company, opens in 'Mary Stuart,' and remains a week. Jane Coombs and her company begin a two weeks' stay on the 9th, and Teco. Thomas, with his orchestra, has the theatre for a week, commencing on the 23d."

THE OPENING OF THE THEATRICAL SEASON in Galveston, Texas, is written about as follows by our correspondent, on Sept. 23d:—"No better evidence could have been given the Messrs. Greenwall of a due appreciation of their efforts to place first class entertainments on the stage in this city than to have witnessed the large attendance tonight at the Tremont Opera House, to witness the opening piays, 'Othello' and 'Rough Diamond,' which were presented, instead of 'As You Like It,' on account of the non-arrival of Madame Medina Scheller. 'Othello' was acted, with the following cast:—Othello, Mr. Chas. J. Fyfe; Iago, C. F. Nichols; Cassio, W. J. Ferguson; Brabantio, G. W. Mitchell; Roderigo, Thos. Chapman; Duke of Venice, Joseph Gobay; Montano, F. R. Donald; Gratiano, Eugene Eberle; Ludovico, Paul Rutledge; Paulo, G. St. Clair; Desdemona, Miss Alice Brooks, and Emilia, Mary A. Burrel. Mr. Fyfe did justice in every way to the character of Othello, notwithstanding he was not in perfect health. Mr. Nichols displayed much feeling and many points were rounded to be praise. Mr. Ferguson gave evidences of talent to be seen in the future. Gobey, Donald, Eberle, Rutledge and St. Clair ably carried their respective parts, and Thos. Chapman reflected credit upon himself. Miss Alice Brooks and Mary Berrel were both received very cheerfully, notwithstanding the former was apparently rather cold natured for the character. They won much praise. After the curtain fell, Mr. Fyfe came forward in answer to repeated calls. The entire play was a grand success, only speaking what is in store for other times. The evening's entertainment concluded with the 'Rough Diamond,' in which Miss Jennie Clifford appeared as Margery. She was received mid shouts of laughter. During the farce she sang a medley, which not only brought applause, but some beautiful bouquets. Mr. Vining Bowers as Cousin Joe was heartily received, while Miss Mattie Madders acted the cringing servant as Lady Plato. The orchestra, lead by Mr. R. Maddern, discovered some very elegant music between acts."

DAVIS & CO., theatrical agents, Cincinnati, O., advertise for several legitimate and variety artists, and they publish in another column a special card to parties desirous of becoming connected with the profession.

MR. COFFEE OF "A Terrible Temptation" are advertised for sale by E. M. Leslie.

OF THEATRICAL AFFAIRS IN BOSTON, Mass., our correspondent, "Zoug-Zoug," sends the annexed report, dated Sept. 30th:—"The theatres this week have been doing well, offering excellent programmes and drawing large houses. At the Museum for the first three days of the week the "Two Roses" drew largely. It had the same cast as last year, with the exception of Mr. Blaisdell's playing Caleb Deecie, the blind organist, in place of Mr. Crisp. All did well, yet Mr. Hardenbergh as Mr. Turnival, solicitor, and Mr. Ring as Our Mr. Jenkins were conspicuous by reason of the completeness of their impersonations. The last three days of the week "The School for Scandal" has been the bill, and has been produced with great care and attention. The feature of the performance naturally has been Mr. Warren's Sir Peter Teazle, which is a remarkable piece of acting. Miss Annie Clarke was good as Lady Teazle. Mr. Barron and Mr. Blaisdell as Charles and Joseph Surface, respectively, were better than the average, while Mr. Hardenbergh again calls for especial praise in the part of Crabtree. Progress being the order of the day here, this attraction is withdrawn after this afternoon's performance, and on Monday we are promised once more the new fairy comedy "Palace of Truth" and the new Warren farce, the Shrimpkins of Podgers." The next novelty after this will be Fanny Farren. The Globe has been drawing crowds this week to see Mr. Owens in the 'Happiest Day of My Life' and 'Solon Shingle.' As Mr. Gilman, in the first named piece, he is particularly happy in his delineation of a youngish, middle-aged man about to be married and being in an awful stew about it. He is well supported by the company, none being pre-eminent. This bill has been met with such favor that Mr. Floyd has determined to present it next week. Mr. Owen's engagement, I understand, is for a fortnight, longer only, during which time 'Dot' will surely be produced. The 'Coming Man' and 'London Assurance' are also to be brought out.....At the Boston Theatre, the burlesque fever has raged to an extent almost unknown in our quiet city, and Lydia Thompson and her troupe have fairly taken the town by storm. This past week 'Blue Beard' has been the principal attraction, preceded by the farce 'To Oblige Benson.' The new troupe is generally conceded to be better than the one which played an engagement here a year ago. Of the new comers amongst the ladies, Miss Dubois, as Fatima, pleased most; her acting being very natural. The singing of Miss Dubois and Miss Zerbini was the great musical attraction of the performance. Their voices blend finely, and they seem to have been used to singing together. As to Miss Thompson, she, of course, carries off the laure's, as *par excellence* the queen of burlesque actresses. Her rendering of 'His Heart was True to Poll' never fails to bring down the house. Mr. Beckett's Blue Beard is good, he entertaining the performance with an evident relish, which increases the audiences amazingly. Corporal Zoug-Zoug was played by Mr. Morris, owing to the illness of Mr. Edouin, who is recovering, by the way, and will probably appear on Monday. Mr. Morris was, however, a great success, especially as 'The Heathen Chinee,' in which he made a capital hit. Next week, the last of the engagement, the troupe produce three different burlesques, Monday and Tuesday 'Lurline,' preceded by 'A Kiss in the Dark;' Wednesday and Thursday 'The Princess of Trebizonde;' Friday and Saturday, 'Sinbad.' Friday night Lydia Thompson's benefit. A week from Monday Strakosch's Opera Troupe, with Nillson, Miss Cary, M'lle Duval, M. Capoul, Jamet, &c., will begin a two weeks' season, opening in 'Faust.' Season tickets, for ten nights and two *matinees*, are to be forty dollars, a seat for single performance being five dollars. At the close of their engagement, Edwin Booth opens the regular dramatic season at this house."

CONCERNING THEATRICALS IN INDIANAPOLIS, IND., our correspondent, Vagrantes, writes on Sept. 29th:—"That a successful season of two weeks, by the Wyndham Comedy Company, was to close on 30th inst. with a complimentary benefit, tendered by the mayor and principal citizens to Mr. Charles Wyndham. Mr. Wyndham's travels with a complete company, every member of which is a competent artist. The starring system is entirely ignored, and every par'—from the leading lady or gentleman to the leading super—is sufficiently represented and appropriately costumed. The pieces have been 'Ours,' 'Progress,' 'The Serious Family,' 'London Assurance,' 'Castle,' 'Mephisto's Mission,' 'Milky White,' 'The Lancers,' 'A Happy Pair' and 'The First Night.' The manner in which they have been received is sufficient proof of the popularity of this company. Many of its members have made their *debut* in America at Indianapolis, and every one of them has been warmly welcomed. Some of the members may be mentioned Miss Jane Reignold, one of those English ladies of the Louisa Moore type, Miss Fanny Hunt, who made a hit by her representation of Lady Gay; Miss Florence Cowell, a daughter of the late Sam Cowell, a beautiful brunette, an excellent actress and a thorough lady; Mr. Parselle, whose connection with London theatres as leading man was thoroughly appreciated, and whose welcome in Indianapolis is an earnest of his success in this country; Mr. Edgar Bruce, a conscientious actor of high merit, and Mr. J. P. Burnett, who is one of those eccentric actors of small character parts brought into notice by the Robertsonian drama. The other members of the company who have appeared before American audiences are Mrs. Marie Wilkins, a lady well known in Miss Jane Goodall, a beautiful songstress, and also a charming actress; Miss Sydney Cowell, sister to the *debutants* above mentioned, and Miss Maud Stanley, who has made rapid strides in the profession. The gentlemen are Charles Wyndham, W. Holston, a low comedian of merit; Geo. Gibbens and Mr. H. B. Fleming, stage manager and character actor. The business has not been extraordinarily good; the company being at first an experiment, absorbing cleared expenses. A horrible accident that occurred here—the caving in of a sewer—caused the death of eight men, and in answer to Mr. Wyndham's call the house was filled and $1,000 secured for the widows and orphans of the sufferers. The whole of the Wyndham Comedy Company, Messrs. Leake and Dickson, the employees of the theatre, Professor Vogt and the gentlemen of the orchestra, the *Journal* and *Sentinel* printers to the theatre, and the bill posters, gave their services free of any expense and a clear benefit was the result. The funds are in the hands of the mayor and common council, and will be judiciously and equitably distributed.....Joe Jefferson opens on Oct. 2d in 'Rip Van Winkle.'"

HERNDON'S DRAMATIC COMPANY commenced a brief season at Salem, N. Y., Sept 27th, playing "Rip Van Winkle."

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans, La., which, during the recess has been re-decorated, upholstered, and the lower floor supplied with patent folding iron chairs, was opened for the season, Sept. 25th, with Miss Lillie Eldridge as the star, acting in "Alms; or, Held in Bondage," as follows:—Alms Trevillian, Miss Lillie Eldridge; Granville Wayne, Jr., Wesley Hill; Curley Brandling, H. A. Ellis; Lord Molyneux, W. D. Shiels; Lord Vane Castleton, Geo. Morton; Arthur Chevasney, F. Weston; Sir Edward Smelton, Charles Norris; Andre Valete, J. F. Pike; Ned Friskton, W. R. Lynyard; Lucy Davis, Louise Hawthorne; Lady Molyneux, Kate Browning; Nurse Selby, Mrs. E. J. Phillips. On Sept. 28th "Eileen Oge, or, The Emigrant's Inn" was produced. Dominick Murray was underlined for an early appearance.

MARSTON & STONE'S DRAMATIC ALLIANCE, with Amy Stone as the star, opened at Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 23d, for three nights, introducing for the first time there) "Panchon," "Pearl of Savoy," and the "Hidden Hand." Our correspondent, writing on October 1st, says:—"The entertainments as presented by this company are equal to any that has ever been the pleasure of our people to witness, and from the crowds that nightly thronged the hall it was evident their talents were fully appreciated. General regret was expressed that their stay could not be prolonged, but a promise to return before the close of the season seemed to satisfy the immense audiences present. In addition to the regular entertainment, Messrs. M. & S. introduce Mr. T. W. Bolas, Dutch comedian, and Master Wiegenstein, piccolo performer.

MISS KATE REIGNOLDS is playing "Pink and White Tyranny" and "A Terrible Temptation" with continuous success in New England, under E. M. Leslie's management. She is announced to perform at New Bedford, Mass., 2d and 3d; Fall River, 4th and 5th; Milford, 6th; Worcester, 7th; Marlboro, 9th and 10th; Norwich, Conn., 11th and 12th; Providence, R. I., 13th and 14th; Hartford, Conn., 16th, and Springfield, Mass., 17th.

CHARLES WHEATLEIGH is prepared to negotiate with managers who wish to produce Bondeault's drama, "Edie; or, The Cherry Street Sin." See advertisement.

Musical.

THE VIENNA LADY ORCHESTRA gave three entertainments in Philadelphia last week, but failed to create any enthusiasm. They perform at Pittsburgh, Oct. 2d and 3d.

A VIOLINIST, who can play banjo or guitar, is wanted by Jas. H. Sprague, who advertises. He would like to hear from H. N., or O. M. Berry, or L. D. McNeil.

HIRAM HYMES, snare drummer, who has four years' experience and is able to read music, advertises for an engagement.

A SECOND VIOLIN PLAYER advertises for an engagement.

—LEAVITT'S Swiss Bell Ringers performed at Rhenbeck Springs, N. Y., Sept. 25th; Sharon Springs, 28th; Cooperstown, 29th; Hartwick, 30th, and are billed to perform at Laurens, Oct. 2d; Morris, 3d, and New Berlin, 4th. Two young ladies who sing soprano and alto, from 16 to 18 years of age, are wanted by this company. For address see advertisement.

JAMES WILLIAMS, pianist, composer and conductor, whose address is in another column, is prepared to accept engagements.

THE FIRST of Mr. Peck's popular concerts was given before a full house at the Music Hall, Boston, Mass., on Sept. 27th. Mr. Joseph Heine, the blind violinist, was the attraction. Mr. Peck's next concerts will be given on Oct. 6th, and a *matinee* Oct. 7th, at which Miss Kellogg will be the leading star.....The Dolby Ballad Troupe will give concerts at the Music Hall on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Oct. 14th, 15th and 16th.....Miss Adelaide Phillips will give a concert at the Music Hall Oct. 3d, for the purpose of introducing a protege of hers, Miss Cornelia Stetson, to the Boston public.....The Hutchinson Family also receive their friends and admirers at the Tremont Temple on Oct. 2d. This is the only concert they intend to give in Boston this season. So wrote our correspondent, Sept. 30th.

ADOLFO HEBMUN, leader of orchestra, who can be addressed care of this office, can be engaged after Oct. 20th.

THE HOLMAN OPERA TROUPE performed at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y., during the past week. Business was not good.

BLIND TOM is announced to perform at Norristown, Pa., Oct. 2d.

Variety Halls.

To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

Every regularly authorized correspondent of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is supplied with the necessary credentials, in the shape of a card, with an engraving of the CLIPPER Building on one side, and on the other the name of the correspondent, city, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of Sept. 1st, 1871, affixed thereto, each card running for six months, when new ones will be issued on the return of the old, but one representative being recognized in each place. We particularly request that managers of entertainments will decline extending favors to any person representing himself as correspondent of this paper who cannot produce the card referred to. By acceding to this request, managers will not be imposed on by irresponsible parties. Cards are only issued to correspondents of the amusement department of this paper. Parties applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider silence a negative.

AT THE HOWARD, Boston, this week, the attractions have been numerous, the chief of which only I will allude to. The Brennans, with their "Tableaux of Erin," assisted by Dubhn Dan, give an entertainment of considerable interest, as also does Prof. Campbell, with his Theatorem. El Nino Eddie is one of the most wonderful performers in his line that I have ever seen, and he is the greatest attraction here this week. Besides, there is Waters in artist songs and dances, and in the ballet line there are M'lle Leah and Mazzeri, who, with the Howard stock, dance a very pretty Spanish ballet. Gus Williams is good in songs and is as popular as ever. This is the last week of "Blue Beard," "Bibo" being the pantomimic attraction for next week. Sallie Holman's English opera bouffe company will open the performance every evening next week with "La Grande Duchesse," Mrs. Holman leading the orchestra. Mlle. Geraldine and M. Leopold will also appear in their gymnastic performances.....As to the St. James, the old favorites, Milburn, Delehanty and Hengler, in their new sketch, "Houtentots," which is very good; Miss Jennie Benson and la *petite* Benson, and Andy Hughes have come in for their share of the applause. The Butler and Donaldson pantomime troupe have given a good performance of "Pongo" each evening, which is one of the best of those old-time pantomimes and never is tedious. "Little Jack Sheppard" has been the burlesque for the week and has been amusing. Among the new comers Lisie Riddell and Helene Smith are attractive enough to fill the house and have met with great favor. Lisie Riddell is an old Boston favorite and her friends here are always glad to see her back again. Jas. Lanra, also an old favorite at the Howard, is continuing to make friends at her new home. Minnie Jackson once more appears in a prominent part which she is well qualified to fill. As to next week, Harry Bloodgood, Yankee Locke, the St. Felix infant *ballet* troupe, Miss Sallie Mason and others are announced. So wrote our correspondent "Zoug Zoug," Sept. 30th.

MARK HUGUS AND NED STRAIT took a benefit at Denier's Novelty Theatre, Titusville, Pa., Sept. 26th. The programme was a good one, and was received with applause. Mark Hugus in his specialties, as usual, was repeatedly *encored* and amused the audience by his comicalities. Miss Fannie Duane favored the audience with some beautiful ballads and was recalled several times during the evening, making a favorable impression as a singer. She leaves this week for Scranton, Pa., where she will play at Lon Chaplin's Variety for a short season. Miss Ettie Bowman appeared in her usual good cheer and was repeatedly *encored*. Miss Kitty De Wolfe did admirably, and Tommy Ryan is worthy of special mention. The entire programme was exceedingly well rendered and all were delighted. Mr. John Denier has closed his theatre and is going to San Antonio, Texas, to open a theatre there. May success attend him. So wrote our correspondent, Sept. 30th.

THE PERFORMANCES AT THE METROPOLITAN HALL, Washington, D. C., were considerably enlivened the past week by the production of the "Three Fast Women," somewhat abbreviated, in which was introduced a female minstrel scene, with Kitty Rowell and Miss Lamerraux as tambo and bones, respectively, and Miss Kate Brooks as interrogator. The young ladies were quite equal to the task, and acquitted themselves to the entire satisfaction of the audience. Addie Sprague, vocalist, commences on Oct. 2d. Tom McIntyre, a great favorite among the patrons of the Metropolitan, now a member of the minstrel company attached to the European Circus, was in town last week. Tom is a tip top performer in every way, and a big card with the circus variety troupe. So wrote our correspondent Oct. 1st.

NEW ARTISTS at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., the past week were:—Belle Graham, Joe Lovely, Emma Dormer and Bobby Manchester. The Seigels continue in their magnificent *divertissement*, entitled "La Enchantment."

THE VARIETIES, PEORIA, ILL., is quietly running along, and during the past (fair) week did an unusually good business. No changes of importance have taken place since my last. The programme is made attractive with fresh gags and comic songs by Neflan and Gilroy, and some excellent ballads by Miss Soohie Gordon, which are well readered. The olio is opened by Miss Emma Miller in a fancy dance, followed by a well executed song and dance by Miss Sophie Gordon; Hans Thompson follows in his German eccentricities, then comes Mr. Dan Hart in his Irish characters, who always receives an encore; Miss Cecilie does a very clever song and dance; the double clog of Neflan and Gilroy is done in a very artistic manner, and is received with immense applause. The entertainment closes with the laughable burlesque entitled the "Dutch Emigrant," in which the entire company appear. So wrote our correspondent, Sept. 29th.

PEDANZO, ceiling walker and gymnast, who is at present performing at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa., is noticed as follows by the Syracuse, N. Y., *Daily Courier*, of Sept. 19th:—

"Pedanzo, the man-fly, in his wonderful performance, astonished all beholders, holding the audience spell-bound and breathless during his performance of difficult feats, which, when accomplished, received cea'ning applause."

BILLY DEVERE AND MISS FANNY FLORENCE put in an appearance at the Theatre Comique, Bay City, Mich., Sept. 25th.

HORN AND BLOODGOOD'S Mammoth Combination exhibited at Taunton, Ma-s., Sept. 27th and 28th.

VARIETY TALENT is wanted for Lon Chapin's Variety Theatre, Scranton, Pa.

BILLY HUNTLY, banjoist, at present engaged with the Lauri Troupe, can be addressed care of this office.

AT THE WALNUT STREET THEATRE, Kansas City, Mo., the pantomimists, Dunn, Dunphy and Dunn, are thronghout the week, drawing immensely, but was withdrawn owing to a previous engagement of Hernandez, who has, with Prof. Silvester and M'lle Schott, gone on a week's tour through Missouri. The new attractions this week are Miss Ella La Rue, M'lle Aubray and Mr. E. M. Hall, banjoist and Ethiopian comedian, late of Emerson's Minstrels. So wrote our correspondent, on Sept. 30th.

VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted for Singer's Theatre Comique, Wilkesbarre, Pa. Address J. Berry, as per advertisement.

HARRY BRYANT, ventriloquist, commences an engagement at the St. James Theatre, Boston, on Oct. 2d, where he can be addressed.

BILLY RICE began an engagement at the Brooklyn Olympic, on Sept. 25th, and was well received by his Brooklyn friends.

THE BROOKLYN GLOBE presented J. L. Davis and his performing dogs, together with the jig dancer, Kitty O'Neil, as the new stars of the week, commencing on Sept. 25th. Harry Bryant's ventriloquial efforts were much applauded.

AT THE FRONT STREET THEATRE COMIQUE, BALTIMORE, Md., business is reported as having been good during the past week, the attractions presented by Manager Sinn having been unusually large. Cool Burgess, in addition to his negro acts, gave a protean change turn in white face. Miss Martha Wren and James Collins appeared in the musical sketch "Barney's Courtship;" Billy Carter gave some new banjo songs; Mlle. Parrelli sang several operatic selections very acceptably, and Mons. Gibbons in his daring antipodean performances—the balance of the programme being made up by the regular variety company. A new eastern extravaganza was presented, entitled the "Aeronauts," in which George R. Edeson appeared as the Irishman among the Heathen Chinese. Quilter and Goodrich, double song and dance artists; Alf. Burnett, humorist; Miss Helen Nash and James Sharpley, are underlined to appear Oct. 2d.

AMONG THE NEW PEOPLE at the Varieties Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., this week, are Hurley and Marr, song and dance artists. They were very enthusiastically received by the audience. Their acts are given with an energy and dash, and with such a degree of artistic finish as to entitle them to generous applause from any discriminating auditory. Mr. Bennett, the gymnast, made an appearance in this week, but their engagement terminated suddenly, from some cause or other. "The Old Man's Drunk Again," by Add Weaver and son, has been presented for nearly two weeks, and is every night heartily applauded. Mike Kanane, Billy Gray, Nellie Whitney, Emma Whitney and Mlle. Lusoardi, all appear to advantage, and their various specialties are commended. Pedanto, Frank Dumont and others will open on Oct. 2d. So wrote our correspondent Sept. 29th.

AT WILD'S OPERA HOUSE, SYRACUSE, N. Y., an excellent bill has been presented throughout the week. The Kimball Sisters, two charming vocalists, made their first appearance Wednesday evening, and have been very successful at every performance. Pedanto, the gymnast, has been retained on the bills; also Miles Morris, Irish comedian. Owing to the excitement and dissensions incident to the republican state convention, business has been rather light, until Friday night, when N. B. Shimer and Mike Foley took a joint benefit; both gentlemen being favorites here, an immense house greeted them. They were assisted by the entire company and several talented amateurs. The programme commenced with a first part female minstrel scene, led in capital style by Cerrie in the singing and gags being new and original, it put the audience in good humor for the excellent entertainment following. Julie Watkins (amateur) gave a good essence song and dance. Messrs. Gilson, Prainis and Dunn (also amateurs) did a very fine act on horizontal bars, and were loudly applauded. Kitty Le Roy's champion jig was excellent. The Kimball Sisters next appeared in the musical farce entitled "Jenny Lind," and rendered some fine musical selections in good style. Messrs. Foley and Shimer then appeared in a double song and dance, and were vociferously called out three or four times in succession. G. S. Knight succeeded in bringing down the house in an uproar, with new Teutonic delineations. Mr. Shimer, assisted by Charles McMulan, did a comical act, entitled "The Great Acrobat." Miss Agnes Sutherland sang a Scotch song finely, and was deservedly *encored*. Miles Morris was unusually jolly in several humorous Irish songs and dances. The entertainment concluded with a military drama entitled "The Spy of the Potomac," in which Mr. Hen Mason, Celia Herd and Mr. R. V. Ferguson appeared in good advantage. In all it was one of the best bills ever presented at Wild's and was a complete success throughout. Next (this) week Sidney Franks and Emma Alford are announced to appear. So wrote our correspondent, Sept. 30th.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Springfield, Ill., was opened on Oct. 2d, by the proprietors, Messrs. Kraft and Schaeffer, with H. F. Schultz, as business manager, and Johnny Curtis, as stage manager. Talent is wanted. See advertisement.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Petersburg, Va., the Hyams Sisters, Jennie and Estelle, and Lew Temple, Ethiopian comedian, were the new appearances the past week, and this week the Clare Sisters, Kate and Annie, will be added to the company. Talent is advertised for.

SIDNEY FRANKS and Emma Alford, character vocalists, are at present performing at F. Wild's Variety Theatre, Syracuse, N. Y., where they can be addressed.

BILLY SHEPPARD, who has lost the use of his voice by bathing when in a heated condition, is to receive a benefit at the Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass., on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 12th, and an appeal to the performers throughout the United States in his behalf is made by a friend through our advertising columns. Donations can be sent to Mr. Belknap, teller of the Mount Vernon National Bank, Washington street, Boston, Mass.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Chicago, Ill., continued to attract large houses and, of course, presenting a pleasing entertainment at last advices.

JOHNNY MAX, Ethiopian comedian, was the only new face that appeared at the Metropolitan, Indianapolis, during the past week. Sept. 27th the company presented the manager, Gus Gilbert, with an elegant gold medal. Nellie Taylor is underlined to appear Oct. 2d.

JNO. H. CLARKE, clog, Irish jig, and boot dancer, advertises that he can be engaged.

THE BROOKLYN, N. Y., THEATRE did a good business last week, and for the coming week present G. W. Jester, the Arabian Brothers and C. H. Gardiner, together with Kitty O'Neil, as among their leading attractions. The sketches for the week include "The Market Day," "Bibbs and Bibbs," and "The Last of the Mohicans."

THE BROOKLYN OLYMPIC had full houses last week and the attendance will be large this, as "Ekri; or, Watch on the Rhine," is to be presented, with J. S. Murphy as the hero. The Female Minstrels are still at the Olympic.

THE PHILADELPHIA VARIETIES, Tenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, was attended by large audiences during the week ending Sept. 30th a varied entertainment of a very attractive nature being nightly presented. John Mulligan, the well known elongated Ethiopian comedian; Billy Pastor, comic vocalist; Miss Louise Bird, slack wire performer, and Miss Lee Gordon, serio-comic vocalist, were the new appearances at this establishment last week. Billy Pastor, with his agreeable stage presence and good voice, is deservedly a great favorite here, and he displayed his vocal powers to much advantage in several new songs. John Mulligan was very amusing in the interlude

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, fifteen cents per line for each and every insertion.
For MISCELLANEOUS and SPORTING Advertisements, twenty cents per line for each and every insertion.
For NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., thirty cents per line, the same to be set to be inserted more than once.
One Terms are Cash. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.
A Liberal Deduction from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.
All Business Letters or communications must be addressed to FRANK QUEEN, Publisher, and not to any individual connected with the office.
Editor and Proprietor New York Clipper, Corner Centre and Leonard streets, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

MONDAY EVENING, OCT. 2, 1871,
and every evening until further notice, and
SATURDAY MATINÉE AT TWO.
First engagement at this theatre of the popular artists,
MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE,
who will signalize their re-appearance in this city by the production of the great London Sensation, which has crammed the Royal Princess Theatre for the last six months. The pure, fresh, romantic Irish Drama by Edmond Falconer, called
EILEEN OGE;
or,
DARK'S THE HOUR BEFORE THE DAWN,
Which will be presented with ENTIRE NEW SCENERY, COSTUMES, PROPERTIES and MUSIC. Also, a CORPS OF 200 AUXILIARIES.
Miss ROSE EVANS, Mr. GEO CLARKE and J. F. HOGAN have been specially engaged to give strength to a CAST OF CHARACTERS TH-T CHALLENGE ATTENTION.
BRYAN O'FARRELL.....MR. W. J. FLORENCE
BRIDGET MAGUIRE.....MRS. W. J. FLORENCE
Patrick O'Donnell.....Mr. George Clarke
Miss Eileen Moriarty.....Miss Rose Evans
Miss Norah O'Donnell.....Miss Ione Burke
The other characters by the powerful company of this establishment.
EILEEN OGE MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.
37-1t

SECOND WEEK!

IMMENSE SUCCESS OF
DAN RICE'S
PARIS PAVILION CIRCUS!
Fourteenth street, between Second and Third avenues.
New and Startling Features,
ACROBATIC,
GYMNASTIC, AND EQUESTRIAN.
BOX, PARQUET, AND FAMILY CIRCLE
Thronged with the fashion of the metropolis.
First appearance of the world renowned Blind Horse,
EXCELSIOR, JR.
Seats secured three days in advance.
MATINÉES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2 P. M.
DAN RICE IN THE RING. 27-1t*

TO CIRCUS PROPRIETORS

AND OTHERS.—WANTED, by EMDEN'S BRITISH CORNET BAND, late of the Royal Agricultural Hall, Crystal Palace, and Royal Alhambra Palace, London, England, an engagement. Now finishing their first season in America. Will be at liberty after 1st November. All communications to be addressed to
T. A. EMDEN, Leader, care of Clipper Office.
P. S.—At present traveling with Howe's Great London Circus, and acknowledged by the press to be the best cornet band traveling the United States or Canada. A good stock of music. 27-1t*

BERRY'S HALL,

MARLBORO', MASS.
WILL SEAT 600.
Good stage; centrally located. Population of town, 9,000. Address 27-13t H. A. PUTNAM, Agent.

SINGER'S

THEATRE COMIQUE, WILKESBARRE, PA.
WANTED—VARIETY PEOPLE OF ALL KINDS.
27-1t* Address JAKE BERRY.

ALBAUGH COMBINATION

COMMENCE IN MILWAUKEE, WIS.,
OCT. 2D.
FOR FOUR WEEKS.
All letters addressed accordingly. 27-1f

DICK WEAVER

and BOB HIGHT, with GEORGIA MINSTRELS.
27-1t* Address care of Clipper Office.

OLIVE LOGAN'S

"NICE YOUNG MEN."
The demand for this new lecture indicates for it a popularity even surpassing Miss Logan's "GIRLS."
All applications must be andressed to No. 55 West Ninth street, New York city. 27-1f

CLOGS $5; C. O. D.

Song and Dance Instructors, 10 cents and stamp. GRIGGS & BATON, 693½ Washington street, Boston, teachers of Clog, Jig, Song and Dance, etc. 27-1t*

NOTICE TO LECTURERS,

CONCERT GIVERS, &c.
BROOKLYN HALL,
ADAMS ST., NEAR MYRTLE AVENUE,
Directly opposite City Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y.
This elegant new hall, with large stage dressing rooms, &c., will seat 1,200 people comfortably; will be let during the coming season on the most favorable terms by the night. The hall is most centrally located, all the railroads passing in the vicinity. For full particulars, address D. S. QUIMBY, JR.,
27-1f 241 Montague st., Brooklyn.

SKINNER HALL,

LITTLE FALLS N. Y.
Is located on corner of Main and Second streets. Is fitted up in the LATEST STYLE, the ceiling and sides frescoed in the latest fashion, and will seat 800 people the Rostrum being 4 feet high, 16 feet wide and 30 feet deep, with Dressing Rooms to accommodate Traveling Troupes and Theatrical Companies having sliding scenery, and being well Lighted with Gas. The Rent of Hall is $2h per night, including Janitor's services and is SECOND TO NONE IN CENTRAL NEW YORK. Communications relative to the Hall will receive prompt attention by addressing the proprietor.
23-13t* W. J. SKINNER & Little Falls N. Y.

NEW MUSIC HALL,

TAUNTON, MASS.
This new and beautiful place of amusement, centrally located, and on the ground floor, has been newly painted and decorated throughout. Stage enlarged and new scenery and Drop Curtain added, and is now open to all first-class entertainments. Has a seating capacity of 1,020, and every seat is a chair; also, having put in an additional exit, we can clear the house of the largest audience it will hold in about four minutes in case of fire or accident, thus making it, as it is acknowledged by the press and public of Taunton, to be one of the finest as well as one of the most popular halls in New England. For terms &c., address E. & A. B. WHITE, Proprietors, New Music Hall, Taunton, Mass. 24-26t*

ALL CIRCUS AND THEATRICAL MANAGERS, STAR ACTORS AND TRAVELING SHOWS

will notice that we make to order
ALL KINDS OF THEATRICAL ENGRAVINGS,
FREE OF CHARGE.
Copyright Plays Illustrated in the Highest Style of the Art. Three Mammoth, entirely New, Pretty and Unique CIRCUS BILLS now in preparation. Great American Printing Company, Cheapest Show Printers in the world. No. 31 BEEKMAN ST., New York. 27-13t

ELLSWORTH HOUSE,

ERIE, PA.
Located in the heart of the city, fronting on two beautiful parks and within half a square of Farrar Hall. It is my intention to make my house the headquarters of professional people while in the city. Liberal reduction made to all first class companies and accommodations second to none. F. H. ELLSWORTH,
Proprietor.
FRANK McCOLLUM, Clerk, late of Robinson House, Pittsburg, Pa.
I would most cheerfully recommend this house to all professional friends. F. C. PRATT,
27-1* Genl. Agent, Grady's American Circus.

METROPOLITAN HALL

VARIETY THEATRE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
B. HENZE.....Sole Proprietor
JAMES PORTER.....Manager
WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
SIX LADY DANCERS
AND THREE LADY VOCALISTS,
to whom good salaries and lengthy engagements will be offered. Also wanted artists at all times, with new sensation acts, specialties, etc. Address JAMES PORTER, as above. 27-1t*

TO MANAGERS.

A YOUNG MAN OF EXPERIENCE AND ABILITY WISHES TO ENGAGE WITH SOME THEATRE in this city as Ticket Seller. Willing to make himself useful when not engaged in office. City Reference given. Address
27-1t* J. M. G., 168 3d avenue, N. Y. city.

MR. HARRY BRYANT.

MR. HARRY BRYANT,
THE BEST VENTRILOQUIST IN AMERICA.
SEE OPINIONS OF THE PRESS:—"Mr. Bryant is the best Ventriloquist that has ever appeared in our city. His performance alone is worth the price of admission."—Brooklyn Daily Eagle, Sept. 26th, '71.
He also refers to ANY ONE who has ever seen his act.
Having just closed a very successful engagement of three weeks at the Globe in New York and Brooklyn opens at the St. James, Boston, for two weeks, on the 2d of October. Address
HARRY BRYANT, or
27-1t* COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

A SECOND VIOLIN PLAYER

WANTS AN ENGAGEMENT
with some responsible company. Plays also brass. Address
27-1t* A. R., Musician, Chicago, Ill.

PROFESSIONALS!

TAKE NOTICE.
You can be suited at
COZINES' CENTRAL HOUSE, 43 Centre Market Space,
Near Lombard street,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
with Good Rooms and Board. Location near the Depots and Theatres, which makes it a desirable place to stop. 27-4t

WARDROBE FOR SALE.

A young actor, lately from England, retiring from the profession, is desirous of disposing of his WARDROBE, WIGS, &c. An excellent opportunity for a beginner. Apply, between 4 and 5, at 176 Bleecker street, N. Y. 27-1t*

A FIRST CLASS SNARE

DRUMMER, having 4 years' experience in the business, wishes an engagement to travel with a Circus or Minstrel Company. Reads music at sight. Address HIRAM HYMES,
27-1t* 279 Third avenue, bet. 21st and 22d sts., New York.

HOME AGAIN!

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
GEORGIA MINSTRELS,
THE GREAT SLAVE TROUPE,
Returned from their Great Tour of
ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, WALES,
AND THE CONTINENT.
27-4t CHAS. B. HICKS, Business Manager.

SPRINGER OPERA HOUSE,

COLUMBUS, GA.
THIS NEW OPERA HOUSE IS NOW COMPLETE, with full sets of Scenery, Grand Concert Piano, and everything necessary for FIRST CLASS PERFORMANCES. Seating capacity, 1,500 persons. Managers wishing to make engagements will please address F. J. SPRINGER, Proprietor. 27-17t

RANKIN HOUSE,

COLUMBUS, GA.
THIS FIRST CLASS HOTEL
is only a few steps from the Opera House. Managers of Troupes will be treated with ON LIBERAL TERMS.
27-17t F. W. GOLDEN, Clerk. JAS. W. RYAN, Proprietor.

NOTICE. NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE.
BALTIMORE, Sept. 26th, 1871.
TO THE PUBLIC OF PHILADELPHIA.
FROM THE MAJILTONS.
A person is going around Philadelphia saying he has The Majiltons under contract. The Majiltons beg to warn the people of Philadelphia against ANY IMPOSTORS OF THAT KIND.
THE MAJILTONS
are engaged to Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer, Niblo's Garden, New York, and previous to their re-appearance at Niblo's Garden will appear at MR. R. FOX'S THEATRE,
PHILADELPHIA, ONLY,
IN NOVEMBER.
HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE,
BALTIMORE,
THE MAJILTONS. 27-1t

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

FOR J. H. SPRAGUE & CO.'S
GRAND COMBINATION
AND
ILLUMINATED TABLEAUX OF THE WORLD,
a good Violinist, who Plays Banjo or Guitar and can do Funny Business. Must be Temperate. Would like to hear from H. N. and C. M. Berry or L. D. McNeil.
Address JAS. B. SPRAGUE, Manager,
27-1t* East Norwalk, Ohio.

TO MANAGERS AND THE PUBLIC.

This is to notify Managers and the public concerned that MR. CHARLES E. KENYON, of Providence, R. I., an employe for a Bill Poster, late with our Company, is no longer connected with us, having been discharged this day.
Boston, Sept. 29th [27-1t*] LAURI BROTHERS.

THE LAST SENSATION.

ACE HIGH;

OR,
THE WINNING CARD.

A SENSATIONAL DRAMA, IN 4 ACTS,
BY MR. WM. VERSHAY,
WITH
NEW MUSIC,
NEW SCENES
AND STARTLING
MECHANICAL EFFECTS.
Written expressly for
MR. HARRY AMLAR,
the young American Versatile Actor, and
MR. GUS LEE,
the favorite Comedian and Comic Vocalist.
The above piece will be ready for production after November 10th. Managers having open dates can address the author, P. O. Box 675, Albany, N. Y. 27-2t*

THE CHARMING

YOUNG COMEDIENNE AND VOCALIST,

KATIE PUTNAM,

Supported by the Favorite Comedian,
JOHN DILLON,
And a SUPERIOR COMPANY, will make an extended tour through the SOUTHERN STATES, visiting all the PRINCIPAL CITIES.
Having a LARGE REPERTOIRE OF NEW AND UNHACKNEYED PLAYS, and a strictly FIRST CLASS COMPANY, the Manager feels confident in saying that EVERY PLAY will be produced in the finest manner possible.
Managers having vacant dates, address EDWIN BROWNE, Manager Katie Putnam Comedy Company, 139 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.
WANTED, A JUVENILE LADY.—Must be a good dresser and of acknowledged ability. State lowest terms. 27-1t

THE

MAJILTONS,

HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE,

BALTIMORE.

RE-APPEARANCE OF
THE MAJILTONS

AT NIBLO'S GARDEN IN DECEMBER. 27-4t*

CAUTION TO MANAGERS.

We, the undersigned, would caution managers against three SCRUB performers, John Coony Doldt, "Christopher Columbus" and Timothy O'Donald, now traveling with Hardenburgh's Circus and Menagerie, whose reputation in the circus profession being quite limited, have, as a last resort, christened themselves with our name (Levantine Brothers) and propose running their race on our hard earned reputation.
This is to notify Circus and Variety Hall Managers that we, the Levantine Brothers, are concluding our fifth season with L. B. Lent's Great New York Circus, are the only legitimate party traveling by that name. ALL OTHERS BOGUS.
27-2t GEO. E. LEVANTINE, FREDERICK LEVANTINE.

ULMAN'S OPERA HOUSE,

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
This House is located in the central part of the city, and has capacity for 1,800
GREAT INDUCEMENTS OFFERED TO
TRAVELING COMPANIES.
J. ULMAN, Opera House,
21-13t* Williamsport, Pa.

MR. JESSE WILLIAMS,

THE EMINENT LEADER,
PIANIST AND CONDUCTOR,
from London, is prepared to negotiate with responsible managers. The Music of the following Ballets and Burlesques were composed and arranged by Jesse Williams and produced at the Crystal Palace, Gaiety Theatre, Adelphi Theatre, the Alhambra Palace, and principal theatres in London:—
LURLINE'S AFLOAT,
HAUNT OF THE BUTTERFLIES,
MASANIELLO,
THE DIAMOND CAP,
FOUR-LEAVED SHAMROCK,
DON JUAN,
BONNIE SCOTLAND,
WHO IS IT?
THE PORTES OF PARADISE,
NICODEMUS,
and Les Deux Diables, composed expressly for the Majiltons.
Also, composer of One Hundred Popular Songs, including "All Among the Hay," "Lancashire Lass," &c.
27-1t* Address 48 West 11th street, New York.

ANY MANAGERS OF VARIETY

HALLS engaging my son, John Hipple (going by the name of John Howe), whilst illegally detained by Dan Howe, will be prosecuted to the extent of the law. MRS. KATE HIPPLE, Norfolk, Va. Sept. 29, 1871. 27-1t*

FRANK KENT,

DEARBORN THEATRE, CHICAGO, ILL.
27-2t* WM. VAN FLEET, Manager.

MR. BILLY HUNTLEY,

THE GREAT BANJOIST AND COMPOSER,
IN HIS WONDERFUL SPECIALTIES,
having Closed a Successful Engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, is now Engaged with the
LAURI PANTOMIME TROUPE.
All Letters may be addressed care CLIPPER Office. 27-1t*

WANTED, A GOOD LEADING

WOMAN and MAN. Married People preferred, for a Company that will be ready for the road by the 15th of October. None but the best need apply. Address, stating terms, to GEORGE T. WILLIS,
27-1t* Logansport, Ind.

JAMES MAGUIRE,

IN WM. VERSHAY'S SUCCESSFUL SENSATIONAL DRAMA,
OVER THE FALLS

Introducing
THE MOONLIGHT LAKE,
THE YACHT EXCURSION
THE FALLS BY MOONLIGHT,
THE BURNING SHIP,
AND DESPERATE LEAP FOR LIFE.
Opens at Capitol Theatre, Albany, N. Y., Oct. 16th,
FOR ONE WEEK.
Managers having open dates can address the author,
27-2t* P. O. Box 675, Albany, N. Y.

PEDANTO,

PEDANTO, PEDANTO,
THE GREAT SENSATIONAL GYMNAST, CEILING WALKER, etc., etc., having just finished a very successful engagement at Wild's Beautiful Opera House, Syracuse, and at present performing at Trimbie's Varieties, Pittsburgh (his second engagement there), will be at liberty to arrange for short or long engagements after the 14th of Oct. For particulars address as above, or his only authorized agent, BARRY CUNNINGHAM, 636 Broadway, N. Y. 27-1t

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

FOR A TOUR WEST.
First comedian, walking gent, leading lady, and lady pianist that can sing well. A few other useful people may also address or call on P. RAY, 883 Broadway, third floor. Note.—Good salaries and advantageous engagement to the right people. 27-1t*

NOTICE TO THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION OF THE WORLD.

PROF. RICHARD R. RISLEY,

Well and favorably known in early years, in conjunction with his sons, as the most classical and picturesque performers, having given their exhibitions in all the principal cities of the world with unparalleled success, being presented with costly medals by all the crowned heads of Europe, and of late years known as a successful manager and caterer to the public taste, has decided on opening an INTERNATIONAL DRAMATIC AGENCY in his native city, Philadelphia. From his personal and professional acquaintance with artists and managers throughout the world, he flatters himself that he can offer to BOTH inducements to patronize his establishment. He has at the present time the exclusive agency for 16 Theatres, and over 75 Artists and Companies. For full particulars see future advertisements in New York Clipper.
Address PROF. R. RISLEY,
Next door to Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia.
Communications in French, Spanish, Italian and German. 27-1f

BOB HART

IS WRITING FOR PUBLICATION,
THE LIFE OF
WILLIAM VAN FLEET,
OF THE DEARBORN THEATRE, CHICAGO.
It will be in pamphlet form and very racy. 27-1t*

LON CHAPIN'S

VARIETY THEATRE,
SCRANTON, PA.
LON CHAPIN.....Sole Proprietor and Manager
THE VARIETY THEATRE OF THE WEST.
NEW STARS EACH WEEK.
FIRST CLASS VARIETY TALENT ALWAYS WANTED.
No fares paid. 27-2t*

FLORA MYER'S COMPANY

will assemble on stage of Opera House, Newport, R. I., on THURSDAY, Oct. 5th, at 10 A. M., 1871. A. W. PURCELL, Agent. 27-1t*

WANTED,

TWO LADIES,
sisters preferred, SOPRANO and ALTO, from ten to eighteen years of age, to travel with LEAVITT BELL RINGERS, NO. 3. Also, a good violinist that can sing and play brass.
27-1t* N. W. LEAVITT, Scotland, Conn.

A CARD.

The best test of the popularity o' a Hall is whether it is used for
LOCAL PURPOSES.
The Opera House in
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
IS USED FOR ALL LECTURERS.
JOHN B. GOUGH, OLIVE LOGAN, ANNIE E. DICKINSON, JAMES E. MURDOCH, WENDELL PHILLIPS, WM. PARSONS, MARK TWAIN, PETROLEUM V. NASBY, and many other eminent Readers and Lecturers have spoken in and endorsed
UNION HALL.
All first-class Balls are given in
UNION HALL.
In fact it is used for all
LOCAL PURPOSES.
ITS STAGE is as LARGE AGAIN, and ONE of the Suits is as large as TWO of any other in the place.
It is on the GROUND FLOOR, and has an entrance of FIFTEEN FEET, besides TWO SIDE EXIT DOORS, as well as stage door.
No other public hall in Johnstown has an entrance over 5 FEET 6 INCHES WIDE, or any way of dismissing an audience save by the WIDE STAIR CASE, unless it is by the SECOND and THIRD STORY WINDOWS.
UNION HALL NEVER HAS NECESSITY TO COPY OTHER PEOPLE'S ADVERTISEMENTS.
SHERRY'S NEW YORK THEATRE CO. played RIP VAN WINKLE in UNION HALL to a
PACKED HOUSE.
"The season of 1871 and '72 was opened with Rip Van Winkle to an UNPACKED HOUSE in the only place designed and arranged exclusively for theatrical and other representations.
Words unbecomingly refer to
TONY PASTOR.
N. D. ROBERTS,
J. K. EMMETT,
J. H. HAVERLY,
DUPREZ & BENEDICT,
Or any of our many friends.
Address ROBERT W. HUNT,
20-2t Secretary Union Hall Association.

OLYMPIC THEATRE,

CHICAGO, ILL.
W. C. MITCHELL.....Sole Lessee
FRANK FRAYNE.....Stage Manager
This establishment, conducted and re-organized in the best manner, with the FINEST VARIETY COMPANY west of New York will negotiate with only
FIRST CLASS ARTISTS AT ALL TIMES.
26-4t Address W. C. MITCHELL.

TO THE PROFESSION.

First-class WIGS and WARDROBE for sale at
18-13t* TILLSON'S, 220 Bowery, N. Y.

CAUTION TO MANAGERS,

STARS AND OTHERS.

WHEREAS, IN THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT AT PHILADELPHIA, PA., ON SEPT. 26TH, A PERPETUAL INJUNCTION WAS ISSUED BY JUDGE CADWALLADER AGAINST ROBERT SIMPSON, RESTRAINING HIM FROM PERFORMING A PLAY ENTITLED "BERTHA, THE SEWING MACHINE GIRL OF NEW YORK; OR, JACK HYERSON IN TEXAS," WHICH WAS CLAIMED TO HAVE BEEN A DRAMATIZATION OF FRANCIS S. SMITH'S STORY ENTITLED "BERTHA THE SEWING MACHINE GIRL; OR, DRAVE AT THE WHEEL," WHICH THE SAID SMITH HAD SOLD AND TRANSFERRED TO ME.
NOW, THEREFORE,

I WARN ALL PARTIES

that may present for representation any dramatic production under the title of BERTHA, THE SEWING MACHINE GIRL;
OR, DEATH AT THE WHEEL,
or any other title claiming to be a dramatization of said story, that I will proceed against them to the full extent of the law.
THOS. F. MACDONOUGH.
Care of HARRY CUNNINGHAM, No. 636 Broadway.
Parties desiring to negotiate for the production of the above drama in any territory now remaining unsold, may address as above 26-4t*

MANAGERS

AND
DRAMATISTS
are hereby notified that I have received of Mr. George Munro the sole privilege of dramatizing the story now running in the columns of the Pleasure Companion, under the title of "The Boy Detective," together with the sole right and privilege of using the said title, and that the copyright application has been filed.
26-4t* THOS. B. MACDONOUGH.

SAVANNAH THEATRE.

This popular place of amusement is
FOR LEASE
for the weeks commencing Oct. 2d, 9th, 16th, 23d; November 6th December 4th, 11th, 18th, 25th; January 8th, 15th, 22d, 29th; February 5th; March 11th, 18th; April 1st, 8th, 15th, 22d, 29th; May 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th. For terms and particulars address T. ARKWRIGHT, proprietor, Savannah, Ga. 26-4t*

GIBBONS' OPERA HOUSE,

CORNER SIXTH AND MAIN STREETS,
KEOKUK, IOWA,
One of the most complete, comfortable and popular houses in the west. Seats 1,000 chairs, is heated and lighted in the most modern style and furnished with (2) eight sets of useful scenery.
The location is so central that the Keokuk post office has just been ordered into the Opera House Building. Local license paid by the proprietor, 26-13t PATRICK GIBBONS.

ROUTE OF THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC CIRCUS.

Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, October 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th; Sherman, Texas, Oct. 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th; Pilot Knob, Texas, Monday, Oct. 16th; Denton, Texas, Tuesday, Oct. 17th; Fort Worth, Texas, Oct. 19th; Fort Graham, Texas, Oct. 20th; Hillsboro, Texas, Oct. 21st; Waco, Texas, Oct. 23d and 24th; Belton, Texas, Oct. 26th; Georgetown, Texas, Oct. 27th; Round Rock, Texas, Oct. 28th; Austin, Texas, Oct. 30th and 31st; San Marcus, Texas, Dec. 1st; New Brumfels, Texas, Dec. 2d; San Antonio, Texas, Dec. 3d, 4th, 5th and 7th. Wanted, at once, a Principal Male Rider (would like to hear from Miles Orton) and a Principal Female Rider, Two Good Gymnasts, Leapers, and General Performers; a No. 1 Advertising Agent, Two good End Men for Concert; one Dancing and Singing Lady for Concert, and Curiosities for Outside Show, or will RENT Outside Side Show on Shares. C. H. PRATT & H. C. LEE, 26-5t* Proprietors Atlantic and Pacific Circus.

AN ACCOMPLISHED
GYMNAST,
FONTAINEBLEAU
AND GROTESQUE DANCER. CEILING WALKER.
HAT SPINNER.
FONTAINEBLEAU
COMIC
NOW TRAVELING WITH
P. A. OLDER'S MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE.

All letters please address
HARRY CUNNINGHAM,
25-4t 636 Broadway, N. Y.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

DE GIVE'S
OPERA HOUSE,
JOHN THOMPSON,
Director.
ALL AGENTS, MANAGERS AND ARTISTES
are respectfully informed that many improvements will be perfected in this, the only place of amusement in the city, to accommodate the numerous combinations filling dates at the flourishing headquarters of the cotton States.
ALL LETTERS AND APPLICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED AS ABOVE. 26-3t*

TWO EXQUISITELY BEAUTIFUL

Ballads, "Under the Gaslight" and "Little Daisie's Gone to Sleep." Just published. 40c. each. WHITE, SMITH & PERRY, 226 and 300 Washington st., Boston, Mass., and all first-class music dealers. 26-4t*

S. JOHN'S TOWN HALL,

OF SHAMOKIN, PA.
Is now completed, and will be rented for an evening or a week for shows and exhibitions free of License.
It is the largest and best furnished hall in the county. Address
25-13t* S. JOHNS, Shamokin, Pa.

THOMPSON'S OPERA HOUSE,

VICKSBURGH, MISS.

J. W. THOMPSON.....Lessee and Manager.
W. CARLETON.....Stage Manager.
This beautiful resort is
NOW OPEN FOR THE
FALL AND WINTER SEASON,
with a
FIRST CLASS COMPANY
OF VARIETY ARTISTS.
ORGANIZED
COMBINATIONS
AND
VARIETY STARS,
At liberty, are respectfully requested to negotiate. Address
J. W. THOMPSON,
26-1f Opera House, Vicksburgh.

THEATRICAL SCENERY.

PANORAMAS, BANNERS, SIGNS AND SHOW WORK of all kinds executed with dispatch by the
AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION,
599 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
JOS. R. AYRES, PRESIDENT.
Scenery to hire for parlor entertainments and traveling. Panoramas ready painted for sale. Drop curtains and EVERY ARTISTIC PROPERTY in the show line supplied. Address JOS. R AYRES, Pres. Am. Art Association, 599 Broadway, N. Y. [26-13t*

NESTROCK.

SUCCESSOR TO SOMERS, 270 BOWERY, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Theatrical Boots and Shoes Made to Order and Sent, C. O. D., to all parts of the United States. 26-13t*

NEY'S HALL,

JEFFERSON, TEXAS.
THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY SUITABLE FOR A FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENT.
New Building, 80 feet by 136. Complete sets of Scenery.
TO RENT FOR FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS.
All new Scenery, Flats, Drop Curtain, Foot and Border Lights, Dressing Rooms. Capacity for 640 people. All well lighted by Gas. The City of Jefferson has about 13,000 inhabitants, and no regular amusement. Direct communication by boats from St. Louis, Cincinnati and New Orleans. For terms, &c., address
25-4t* NEY BROS., Jefferson, Texas.

NEW CIRCUS BILLS

AND WOOD CUTS
FOR GENERAL EXHIBITION WORK,
AT TORREY BROTHERS, 13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK
1,000 WOOD CUTS,
Different designs, suitable for
Dramatic, Circus, Menagerie, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Jugglers, Varieties, Side Shows, etc.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR USE OF CUTS.
Catalogues containing a description of the several cuts, with prices and terms, sent to order. Specimens of bills to be seen on file at the office.
A NEW STYLE OF SHOW BILLS for Circuses and Menageries is just finished, to which the attention of Managers and Agents is especially invited. The horses and figures in these bills are all drawn "all in one," with an effect, and colored in a style of brilliancy far surpassing anything of the kind ever seen in this or any other country; also Programmes printed in beautifully variegated colors by the newly invented CHROMATIC PRESS, and can be afforded at prices but little above the ordinary cost of plain black work.
Please address TORREY BROTHERS,
21-13t* 13 Spruce st., New York.

PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
This magnificent establishment, recently finished with iron scenery complete, with large seating capacity and similar to the Grand Opera House, New York, will be rented by the night, week or month, from the present date, until 3d October, and from 9th January next. For particulars inquire of
17-13t* S. N. PIKE,
80 Broad street, N. Y.

NEW WESTERN THEATRICAL STORE,

120 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.

GEORGE S. THURBER,
Importer, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer, respectfully calls the attention of Managers of Theatres, Circuses, Museums, Panoramas and Opera Companies, to his extensive stock of THEATRICAL, MILITARY, REGALIA, SOCIETY, CHURCH COSTUMES and all kinds of GOLD and SILVER TRIMMINGS, the best and largest assortment ever seen west of New York. Please call and examine. Opera Shoes, Sandals, and Theatrical Hosiery, Symmetries, or Padding, Dancing Clogs, Spangles, Concaves, Lacet Stars, Tassels, Beads, Point D'Espagne, Armor Cloth, Tights, Ostrich Plumes, Silk Fold, Bloom, Feathers, Ornaments, Stones for Settings, Chapeaux, Costume Plates, Imitation Diamond Jewelry, Dominoes, Dirks, Masks, Bronzes, Tissues, Rice Ornaments, Satin Hosiery, Foil Paper, Oreoline, Tarletons, Gold and Silver Leather Theatrical Wigs, Moustaches and Imitation Sheep Jewelry.
GOODS SENT C. O. D. TO ALL PARTS OF THE U. S. AND CANADAS.

HARTZ' MAGIC REPOSITORY,

For all kinds of Conjuring Tricks,
743 BROADWAY, N. Y.
OPPOSITE HIS OLD ESTABLISHMENT
Send twenty-five cents for a 64 page illustrated catalogue. A liberal discount to the profession. 22-4f

AUBURN, NEW YORK.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC

Has met with the most unqualified approval of the public and profession. It is complete in all its appointments. No expense has been spared to make it the finest place of amusement in
WESTERN NEW YORK.
It is located in the heart of the city, and since its opening in May has had the largest patronage bestowed in this place. Seats 1,000. It is the popular place of amusement. For open dates apply to
25-13t C. P. & E. B. FITCH, Proprietors.

BRENEISER HALL,

THE POPULAR HALL
OF READING, PA.
COMPLETE IN ALL APPOINTMENTS.
CAPACITY 1,600.
TO RENT FOR ALL FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS.
Terms moderate. O. B. COLLER' Lessee.
STEEL & CO., CITY BILL POSTERS. 20-3t*

DOWLING HALL,

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

RE-MODELED, BEAUTIFULLY FRESCOED and RE-SEATED WITH CHAIRS. Ventilation and Heating Perfect. It has ample Scenery, Four Dressing Rooms, with a Stage Model. The Hall will Seat 1,500, sufficient for a city of 30,000. Rent per night $25, which includes city license. The Hall is all that could be desired for
THE BEST CLASS OF AMUSEMENTS.
Address PROPRIETOR OF DOWLING HALL,
22-4t* Terre Haute, Indiana.

EXTRA NOTICE.

NOW READY.
The following new cuts, for the latest successful London sensations, are now ready, and will be furnished to order, in small or large quantities, at the prices attached. For
ELVIE:
OR, THE CHERRY TREE INN.
Boucicault's new and beautiful Drama,
ONE SHEET POSTER, in 2 colors (scene from the play), $10 per hundred.
ONE SHEET POSTER, in 4 colors (scene from the play—Tableau at end of Act First), $17 per hundred.
THREE SHEET ANNOUNCE STREAMER, in 2 colors, very novel and effective. $30 per hundred.
LITHOGRAPH, in 4 colors, showing the sectional scene of four floors, and four other scenes in the play, with space at top and bottom for lettering, $35 per hundred.
TWO PROGRAMME CUTS—same scenes as the posters, in one or more colors. Electrotypes of either of these Cuts, to print in one color, will be furnished for $3. An extra charge of $5 will be made for each additional color.
AMY ROBSART.
Andrew Halliday's Thrilling Spectacular Drama, which has been playing to crowded houses at the Theatre Royal, London, and the great success of the present season at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.
ONE SHEET POSTER, in 2 colors (scene taken from the play) $10 per hundred.
TWO SHEET POSTER, in 4 colors (Carnival Scene, taken from play), showy and very attractive, $34 per hundred.
THREE SHEET ANNOUNCE STREAMER, in 2 colors, novel and attractive design, $30 per hundred.
TWO PROGRAMME CUTS, same scenes as the posters, in one or more colors. Electrotypes of either of these Cuts, to print in one color, will be furnished for $3. An extra charge of $5 for each additional color.
We have in hand, shortly to be finished, Cuts for the following London novelties:—
NOTRE DAME;
OR, THE GIPSY GIRL OF PARIS.
Andrew Halliday's great Sensational Spectacular Drama, now playing to crowded houses at the Adelphi Theatre, London.
JOAN OF ARC.
Tom Taylor's beautiful Spectacular Drama, the unqualified success of the season at the Queen's Theatre, London.
Also, in rapid succession, Cuts for all the
NEW SENSATIONS
OF THE DAY.
NEW MINSTREL CUTS,
NEW VARIETY CUTS,
AND THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT
OF
THEATRICAL CUTS
IN THE WORLD!
All orders to be addressed to J. E. JACKSON,
Business Manager,
24-4t Ledger Job Printing Establishment, Philadelphia.

TERRE HAUTE

OPERA HOUSE.

This elegant house is unsurpassed for beauty and convenience by any other in the west. It will seat 1,000 persons, has two galleries, and is furnished with luxuriously upholstered opera chairs of the Middle Cooper pattern, and fine pictures.
The stage is 45x80 feet, with all late improvements; has 3 sets stage furniture, 25 sets new scenery, and a full stock of set pieces Proscenium arch is 34x40 feet. For rent apply to
C. E. HOSFORD.
Secretary Opera House Company,
20-26t* Terre Haute, Ind.

OPERA HOUSE,

NEWCASTLE, LAWRENCE CO., PA.
THIS IS THE ONLY OPERA HOUSE IN THE CITY, and the only hall having Dress Circle, Gallery and Orchestra separate, so troupes performing have no one to annoy. License to pay. It has front and back entrances, is well lighted and heated, has foot and border lights, has been newly fitted up with Drop Curtain, Scenery and Dressing Rooms. Four Private Boxes. Seating capacity, 1,000. Standing room, 500. Best facilities for full Posting.
For terms address R. M. ALLEN, Manager. 16-15t*

ODEON HALL,

BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY.
HACKNEY & GUNKLER.....Lessees and Managers.
Seats 1,000; stage, 40x30 feet; fully stocked with scenery; fine drop curtain; three Large Dressing Rooms; License, Fuel and Gas included in the Rent. Population, 7,000. Companies wishing to rent Odeon Hall, or to play on shares, address
JAMES F. HACKNEY,
20-13t* Lock Box 31. Bowling Green, Ky.

TAYLOR & BLAKE'S HALL,

IN OTTUMWA, IOWA.
WILL SEAT EIGHT HUNDRED.
Has good Stage and Dressing Rooms, with the requisite Scenery. Ottumwa has a population of six to eight thousand people.
TAYLOR & BLAKE,
18-26t Proprietors.

CLARKY & REILLEY,

PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12, 14 AND 16 SPRUCE STREET,
NEW YORK.
THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE WORLD
THIS FIRM
Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to run thousands.
A deposit required on all work ordered 27-3

ANOTHER SENSATION

BY HOWARD,
ENTITLED
"GOOD ENOUGH!!!"
Far excelling his famous songs of "Shoo Fly," and "Let Me Be."
What suggested this great song and dance:
"Howard, you've written